The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

We think it will be Sammy Tilden.

Centre county republicans have gone it strong for Blaine.

Huntingdon is proud over a double-headed calf and the county has gone for Blaine.

We are for Blaine as the Republican candidate for President, because we think he is the easiest to lick and we will have some ugly facts to show against him.

Dillman, the wife murderer, was hung at Easton, on April 8. The Sheriff being a little slow in fixing the rope around his neck, Dillman said to him, "Dummell dich,"—"Hurry up."

London literary circles and the learned societies are excited over another discovery of sundry musty scrolls of parchment containing what is alleged to be the original manuscript of the Mosaic books of the Old Testament. The scrolls are said to have been found in Arabia on the route the Israelites must have taken after their flight from Egypt towards Palestine, and have been brought to St. Petersburg, where they are now being examined by Dr. Harkavy.

This would be an important find if the scrolls do not turn out to be counterfeit like the Shapira documents.

The Democratic State Convention met at Allentown, last week, and did its work well. The resolutions are plain and to the point, and broad enough for any honest man to stand upon. The tariff plank will meet the wishes of the great mass of Pennsylvanians, and will find a response from the National convention to be held at Chicago in June.

In putting forward Samuel J. Randall as Pennsylvania's choice for president, the convention has but expressed the sentiment of Pennsylvania Democrats in general. Mr. Randall would be a most popular candidate, He has a good record and would be hard to beat. Pennsylvania would be certain to cast her electoral vote for him.

Dr. Beach, who killed his wife at Altoona, last week, was an unlettered man and was not recognized by other physicians in the county. His wife whom he killed was a Mrs. Mary Devine, whose husband was murdered in 1870. Beach has a divorced wife living at Harrisburg. They quarreled in bed, and the murderer jumped out, seized a surgical instrument with which he attacked her. She battled bravely, but he threw her down and cut her throat; then, grasping a butcher's cleaver, he almost severed the head from the body. He is now in the Holidaysburg jail.

THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

The Senate adopted Mr. Blair's bill to aid in the establishment and temporary support of the common schools by a vote of 33 to 11, thirty-two Senators being absent. As originally introduced this bill provided the appropriation of $105,000,000, to be distributed during a period of ten years among the States and Territories proportionate to their illiteracy.

As finally adopted it provides for eight years after its passage there shall be appropriated the first year $7,000,000, the second year $10,000,000, the third year $15,000,000, the fourth year $13,000,000, the fifth year $11,000,000, the sixth year $9,000,000, the seventh year $7,000,000 and the eighth year $5,000,000. This money is to be divided among the States and Territories in that proportion which, the whole number of persons in each who, being of the age of ten years and over cannot write, bears to the whole number of such persons in the United States, the computation to be made according to the census of 1880. The bill provides that no State or Territory shall receive the benefit of the act until the Governor files with the Secretary of the Interior a statement, certified to, showing the character of the common school system in force in such State or Territory, the amount of money expended therein during the last preceding school year; whether any discrimination is made in raising or distributing the school revenues, or in the school facilities afforded between the white and colored children, and, as far as practicable the source from which such revenues were derived, the manner in which such revenues were apportioned to the schools; the number of white and colored schools; the average attendance in each, and the length of school term. None of the money is to be expended in any State or Territory that has not provided a system of common schools for all its children without distinction of race or color.

Watterson's free trade tariff bag has collapsed.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The Pittsburg *Post* of 10th sums up the work of the Democratic State Convention as follows:

A more harmonious Convention never convened in the State than the one at Allentown yesterday. Nor was it the harmony and quietude of indifference or discouragement. It was a live body, of zealous and enthusiastic Democrats, having well defined purposes, and with very little difference of opinion as to the best method of executing the undoubted will of the Democracy of the State. The feeling for Randall has grown into a great force in this Commonwealth, and it found full voice in the convention. The depth and earnestness of this sentiment surprises those who a few weeks ago merely counted on a cold and formal expression. The people have taken the matter in hand, and when their representatives came together the result was as natural as it was gratifying.

Ex-Congressman Speer, of Huntingdon county, was both temporary and permanent President. The delegates-at-large to the Chicago Convention were selected without any contest, and are as follows: Wm. F. Harrity, of Philadelphia, late Chairman of the City Committee; State Senator Eckley B. Coxe, of Luzerne; James P. Barr, of the Pittsburg *Post*; B. F. Meyer, of the Harrisburg *Patriot*; ex-U. S. Senator Wm. A. Wallace, of Clearfield, and Wm. H. Sowden, of Lehigh, an earnest leader of the old Tenth Legion Democracy.

Gen. W. H. H. Davis, editor of the Doylestown *Democrat*, was nominated for Congressman-at-large. He is a gentleman of high ability, of culture and experience in public affairs, has served his country with gallantry in two wars, and is one of the most popular and best known journalists of Eastern Penn'a.

The electors-at-large are Richard Vaux, "the old war horse" of the Philadelphia Democracy; B. McGann, of Lancaster, well known in great railroad enterprises, and H. B. Plummer, of Venango, an energetic Democrat.

The platform is brief and to the point in every line and sentence. On the tariff and internal taxation it represents the common sense of the people and accords with the precedents and policy of the Democratic party for eight years. The administration of Gov. Pattison is indorsed with judgment, and what we all know to be with truth. The brief resolution presenting Mr. Randall as Pennsylvania's choice for President, states the case modestly and strongly.

The Convention called Mr. Randall before it, and he met a grand ovation. In a few well chosen words he expressed his appreciation of the single honor conferred upon him, accepting it not as a personal compliment, but as an indorsement of his aggressive stand in Congress for honesty, economical and pure government.

Good work was done at Allentown yesterday, and it was done in a discreet and orderly way. It has cemented the party, will encourage Democrats everywhere, and marks out the line to success in the State and Union in November. The responsibility of adopting it rests on other hands. Pennsylvania has done her duty.

The Committee on resolutions presented the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

1. The Democratic party of Pennsylvania in State Convention met declares its unalterable determination to maintain those principles of government ordained by the federal constitution and their true interpretation which the founders of the party settled and made known, and denounce the late attempts by the agents of the federal government to overturn these principles by judicial legislation and executive usurpation.

2. We are against centralization, monopolies, extravagant expenditures, subsidies and a debasement of the civil service to partisan spoliation.

3. We believe the electoral fraud of 1876-77, by which Samuel J. Tilden and Thomas A. Hendricks were cheated out of the offices of President and vice President, to which they were fairly elected, was the most deadly blow ever aimed at our system of representative government, and the duty of driving from power the men and party who made that fraud triumphant, is the most sacred obligation ever imposed upon the consciences of freemen.

4. We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the government economically administered and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unusual burdens and encourage productive industries at home and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create and foster monopolies; and to this end we favor the abolition of the internal revenue system of taxes, and such adjustment of the existing tariff duties as will be consistent with these principles.

5. Every legitimate effort of labor to better its condition, advance its rewards and protect its rights commands the sympathy and support of the Democratic party. The importation under contract of foreign pauper labor is an evil which should be remedied by judicious legislation.

6. We favor the enforcement of the Constitution of Pennsylvania in its every article and section and especially demand the regulation by law in accordance therewith of the corporations of the State, the equalization of the tax laws, the appropriation of public money to public uses only, an honest management of the State Treasury and a rigid enforcement of the laws governing it.

7. The refusal of the Republican members of the legislature to agree to a just apportionment of the State was a flagrant violation of the Constitution, for unworthy partisan purposes. We denounce their course; we approve the determination of the Democratic Governor, Representatives and Senators to insist on an honest and fair apportionment, and we commend the present Democratic state administration for the maintenance of the Constitution, its enforcement of the law and its honest and capable discharge of public duties.

8. That Samuel J. Randall is the choice of the Democrats of Pennsylvania as the candidate of the party for President. By long faithful public services he has illustrated unfaltering devotion to the high political principle and fealty to the Democratic party. His honesty and honor, his capacity and courage, his faithful labors and signal abilities have merited and won for him the confidence and support of the people of the United States.

A Washington special of the *Times* says there is a movement in favor of nominating Grant for President with Lincoln for the second place on the ticket. From all indications Bob Lincoln is certain of the nomination for Vice President.

The Republican state convention met in Harrisburg to-day. Blaine will have the inside track unless the stalwarts have some scheme laid to trip him up.

The tariff plank adopted by the Democracy at Allentown, last week, is the same as the Ohio democratic resolution on the tariff.

Arthur only gets about one-third of the delegates from his own state. Blaine has about one hundred, Edmunds twenty-seven, and the balance are pretty much non-committa'. That is a little rough on Chester A.

SPRING MILLS.

Our railroad will soon be ready for the ties; they are working at the bridge across Sinking Creek about one mile west of this place and the road is finished as far as the Jonath. Royer farm ready for the ties and rails. Benj Smith has commenced the Granger hall again that was to be finished last fall. J. D. Long has his house up. Peter Wilson is in very feeble health. Wm. Rearick has got moved into his new house. Ester Alexander, a little five year old girl, made a full ringer in the Union S. S.; she has not lost a Sunday in the whole year, and was the only scholar that made it. The first six months she drew a two cent cromo, and the last quarter nothing. The officers having failed to make a report, can any other school beat it? The Methodist S. S. has elected its officers and started out in full colors. Prof. Hosterman opened his select school on Monday with a good attendance. Miss Bollinger, of Aaronsburg, opened the primary school with 35 scholars. Rev. W. K. Foster preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday on Easter Sunday or Ressurrection of our Savior Jesus Christ. Wm. Pealer has got through with the assessment of Gregg twp. Thos. Jamison has got well again pretty; having fallen off his horse, breaking two ribs. Our new landlord, Mr. Shaffer, is doing a fair business. Sly wedding—A young man from this place got his lady love in the Loop and called on Rev. Roeder, had the words said, took her back home, and went to work next morning without saying anything about it; very cool, T., I think. News Boy.

THE TROUBLE IN EGYPT.

Cairo, April 11.—Berber dispatches of the 9th instant indicate that affairs there are daily assuming a more menacing position. The tribes between Berber and Shendy are in a state of insurrection. They have seized a boat ladened with provisions, which was proceeded to Shendy. The rebels are besieging Shendy and a portion of the Berber troops have gone to that city's relief. Had such action not been taken it is feared that the rebels would have besieged Berber also and intercepted the route to Korosko.

LAND THIEVES.

Have We Them Among Us?—Startling Statement.

[Clinton Democrat.]

I don't often appear in the character of a public correspondent, but duty compells me once in a while to give vent to my feelings on matters of public interest. A friend happened accidentally to be in the Land Office, at Harrisburg a few days ago, and in conversation with one of the officials, he was told that of all the counties in the State Clinton county contained more land sharks than any. In other words there were more men in our county that undertook to steal other people's land than any other in the State. This is certainly a humiliating fact, yet it is true. Look at the records of our court and you will find quite a number of ejectments in lands that the plantiff never purchased, but by smelling out seeming defects either in the title or location, took advantage of the real owner by locating a new warrant upon another man's land, who had probably earned it by the sweat of his brow, and depriving him of his land without a farthing of a consideration. The truth is, no owner of land in Clinton county, with his deeds on record for years, can feel safe from the depredations of the "land sharks" who, under color of law, undermine the real owner and send him adrift into the world poor and penniless. I write these few lines to put every land owner on guard. Look out for these land thieves and treat them with the condemnation they deserve.

A Land Owner.

A Cairo dispatch says communication with Berber by land and water has been cut. The rebels have raided the environs.

A Paris paper says the Pope is preparing a strong encyclical letter against the order of Free Marons and other secret societies.

Ayer's Catbartic Pills are suited to every age. Being sugar-coated, they are easy to take, and though mild and pleasant in action, are thorough and searching in effect. Their efficacy in all disorders of the stomach and bowels is certified to by eminent physicians, prominent clergymen, and many of our best citizens.

RECREATIONS OF MEN OF LETTERS.

Mr. Trollope's methods of work and recreation closely resembled those of Sir Walter Scott, who like Trollope, began the day's work at 5 o'clock. When the weather was bad, Lockhart tells us, it was the practice of Scott to labor all the morning, but the general rule was to be out and on horseback by 1 o'clock at the latest, while, if a more distant excursion had been proposed overnight, he was ready to start on it by 10; his occasional rainy days of unintermitted study forming a fund in his favor out of which he drew whenever the sun shone with special brightness. At that time the chief sport was coursing, of which Scott seems to have been very fond. Sometimes he exchanged coursing for fishing. Later in life his recreation took a form more in harmony with Mr. Freeman's tastes. "Planting and pruning trees," Sir Walter said, "I could work at from morning till night. There is a sort of self-congratulation, a little tickling self-flattery in the idea that while you are pleasing and amusing yourself, you are seriously contributing to the future welfare of the country." The American historian, George Bancroft, finds equal pleasure and relief in gardening. His garden at Newport is said to contain every variety of rose worth raising, and although he keeps a gardener, he understands all about their care himself and engages in the work whenever he feels inclined. But his chief form of recreation is horseback riding. He is still engaged in revising the great work of his life, his history of the United States, and still begins his work at 5 o'clock. After a light breakfast he resumes his work, which he continues until 1 or 2 o'clock. At 4 he is mounted on his horse, and usually spends three hours in the saddle. Although in his eighty-fourth year, he declares that he has vigor enough to ride all day, and he attributes it entirely to the way in which he regulates his work and his recreation.

FLOWERS IN THE SICK ROOM.

The "superstition," as he called it that plants are not healthful in sleeping or sick rooms was vigorously attacked by Dr. J. M. Andrews recently in a lecture before the social meeting of the alumni of the College of Pharmacy, Philadelphia. The deleterious matter that they gave out, the doctor declared, is too small to have any appreciable effect, while their positive value in a sick room is great. They fulfil two functions—that of the generation of ozone and exhalation of vapor, by which the atmosphere of the room is kept in a healthful condition of humidity. Tests made by the doctor at Christ Hospital showed that in two rooms, alike in all respects except that one contained some flowers and the other none, that containing the flowers was cooler by 1½ degrees than the other.

The ozone which is generated by budding and flowering plants the doctor had found to have great sanitary value, in that it purified the air, ridding it of disease-breeding germs and of the vapors of decomposition. For consumption ozone is of great benefit, arresting the course of the malady, and by living among flowers constantly consumptives have been known to reach an advanced age. Of thirty florists whom the doctor visited he found none who had consumption, though among the families of several it was hereditary. Foliage plants the doctor found, produced no ozone and, so far as he had experimented, he had found no difference between odoriferous and non-odoriferous plants. More experiments were urgently advocated to determine more definitely the value of this new remedy for consumption.

HORACE GREELEY'S BOYHOOD.

Horace Greeley's personal appearance was always a subject of remark from his boyhood. Rollin C. Mallary, a member of Congress from Vermont, who was an able champion of the American System, used to narrate a visit of his to the printing office of a country newspaper at Poultney, Vt., his place of residence. His attention was attracted to a young compositor, who was rather awkwardly "sticking types," and who, though full grown, was evidently the youngest apprentice in the office. His legs ran a good deal more than "a feet" through his pantaloons, the sleeves of his coat scarcely reached below his elbows, his hair was very white and flaxen, and he was, on the whole, in the aggregate, taken separately and together, the greenest looking specimen of humanity we ever looked at, and this is saying a good deal, for "we keeps a looking-glass." "That boy" said Mr. Mallary, "will make a remarkable man; I can't hold an argument with him on Masonry or anything else connected with politics." As Mr. M. was considered one of the ablest men in Congress, his remark caused me some surprise; and we not only "made a note of it," but took another look at the "devil" [illegible] unter's we mean), and could not but see in the expansive forehead "a mind framed in nature's finest mould and fraught for immortality." It was years afterwards that we became aware of the fact that that boy was Horace Greeley.

[illegible] ame, as a river, is narrowest where it issued, and broadest afar off; so exemplary writers depend not upon the gratitude of the world.

Items of Interest.

[illegible] urguenieff's brain is to be preserved in the museum of St. Petersburg.

[illegible] een Victoria is the richest women in the world, and growing richer.

[illegible] istine Nilsson's notes were "liquid" at the Cincinnati Opera Festival.

[illegible] le Field is working now to get Eli Murray reappointed Governor of Utah Territory.

[illegible] re are fifteen living Freemasons who were initiated more than seventy years ago.

[illegible] s to the credit of the United States that not a woman or girl works in the coalmines of this country.

Mrs. John Adams was the first lady ever presented at the British Court as an American Minister's wife. It was in the time of George III.

[illegible] Hebrew synagogue in Philadelphia has allowed women to vote for a rabbi, and gives them equal privileges with the male members except holding office.

[illegible] Tv have abolished on most of the lines, tramways the bell punch, which [illegible] adopted after us. It was considered a nuisance, and it failed to prevent dishonesty.

The Sultan, "in testimony of high satisfaction" with Mr. Edwin Arnold's "Pearls of the Faith" as a poetical exposition of the religion of Islam, has conferred on him the order of the Osmanie of the third class.

The St. Louis police have unearthed the private account book of a gambler whose poker rooms have just been raided. The book shows the percentage of the game played in January to have been $1,3 over all expenses.

The most faithful messenger of Sullivan County, a dog belonging to the station agent at Wierton. When near the time for the arrival of the train the dog takes his place on the depot platform, and upon receiving the bag carries it to the Post Office.

A Paris paper says that the English gamers at Monaco are the most determined, and loose the most. It is said that each day when the play begins the bank has in hand $200,000; as play becomes brisker this is sometimes raised to $60000 more.

A London millinery firm advertised lately for a young lady, tall and of good figure for the show room. Three hundred applied, about 240 in person, the great proportion of them evidently holding different views from the firm in respect to what a good figure is.

According to the *Lyon Medical*, women practised medicine and surgery over a century and a half ago. There were then in Lyons forty-three master surgeons and thirteen widows of surgeons in regular practice. All doctors' widows had the right to practice medicine and surgery.

Ruinous harness is the latest device used in England to make the dark horse visible at night. A phosphoric paint applied to the blinkers, collar, and other prominent parts of the trappings is used to bring about the result, and the night trotter thus prepared, is said to resemble chainlightning as he plunges into the darkness of the country side.

A Glasgow physician has discovered the means of converting a Scotch tenor into a Italian one; and the experiments made under his direction on a number of voices which originally, like their native Caledonia, were stern and wild, have given the most satisfactory results. The distinctive element in the air and dew of Italy is it seems, peroxide of hydrogen; and any one who will take the trouble to inhale sufficient quantity of this gaseous compound may Italianize his voice.

FROM DEATH'S DOOR.

M. L. Devereaux, of Ionia, Mich., was a sight to behold. He says: "I had no action of the kidneys and suffered terribly. My legs were as big as my body and my body was as big as a barrel. The best doctors gave me up. Finally I tried Kidney-Wort. In four or five days a change came, in eight or ten days I was on my feet, and now I am completely cured. It was certainly a miracle." All druggists keep Kidney-Wort which is put up in liquid and dry form.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 26th, 1884,

the following property, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Walker township, Centre county, beginning at a stone corner adjoining land of Henry Gephart's heirs; thence south 49° west 4⅝ perches to a stone corner, thence south 45° east 60 perches to a stone corner, thence north 2½° east 14½ perches to a stone corner, thence north 45° west 55 rods to a stone the place of beginning, containing five acres. Thereon erected a one and one-half story log house, frame stable and other outbuilding.

ALSO another tract of land situated in Walker twp., aforesaid, bounded by above described tract on the east, lands of F. Shamp on the south, lands of Wm. Cronoble on the west and lands of Mrs. Mollie Decker on the north, containing five acres. No buildings.

ALSO all that certain messuage and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded on the east by lands of John Kile's heirs, on south by lands of James Gordon's heirs, on the west by lands of Catharine Nafe and on the north by lands of James Gordon's heirs, being 160 rods in length and 53 rods in width and containing about 53 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edwin Gebhart.

No. 2. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Gregg township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of intersection of lands of James Hannah and Jacob Barger, thence by lands of Jacob Barger south 12¾° east 117 9-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Grove, Wolf & Co south 82½° west 86 perches to a post, thence by same north 12½° west 4 perches to stones, thence north 15½° west 18 perches to stones, thence north 53° west twenty-one and three-tenths perches to poplar, thence by lands of Green Decker south seventeen degrees east 50 perches to stones, thence by same south 69¾° west sixteen & nine-tenths perches to stones, thence by same north 12½° east 24 perches to stones, thence by lands of Mrs. Gentzell south 63° west twelve perches to post, thence south thirty-one degrees west seven and two-thenths perches to post, thence south 8° west 6 perches to post, thence south 9° west seven perches to post, thence south 3° west twelve perches to post, thence south 27° east 51 perches to post, thence south 63° east 5 perches to stones, thence by lands of Green Decker north 12½° east 47 and eight tenths perches to stones, thence by lands of James Hannah north seventy degrees east 24 perches to stones to place of beginning, containing eighty-two (82) acres one hundred and twenty-six (126) perches, neat measure, thereon erected an old 2-story frame house and log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Lingle.

No. 3. All the right title and interest of the defendant in that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Curtin township, bounded on the north by public road leading to Cato, on the east by lands of John Confer, on the south by lands of A. C. Quay's heirs, and on the west by lands of W. D. David, containing one acre and forty-nine perches, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house with necessary outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph B. Poorman.

No. 4. All the right title and interest of defendant's in and to a certain tract of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north and east by lands of [illegible] Confer, on the south and west by land of Jacob Bechdel's estate, containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, log stable, etc. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. W. Wetzler with notice to Jacob A. Walker and all terre tenants.

No. 4. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Ferguson, county of Centre, and State of Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of John C. Krumrine's and Jonathan Shirey, thence along the lands of Jonath. Shirey north 65½° east 21 perches to corner of line of Jonathan Shirey, thence along the land of Margaret Hartswick and Lydia Neidigh south 12¾° west 51 and four-tenths perches to stones north of public road leading to Agricultural College, thence along public road north 68½° degrees west seventeen perches to place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-nine perches, neat measure be the same more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Dressler.

No. 5. All the right title and interest of defendant in and to the following described real estate, to wit: Part of a tract of land situated in Union township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed in the name of Samuel Hayes, bounded and described as follows, v.z: Beginning at a rock oak, thence by lands of H. & H. Hoover north 58° west 95 perches to post, thence by lands of Hiram Stine north 45° east 72 perches to post, thence by lands of same north forty-seven degrees west forty perches to post, thence by lands of Ingram's heirs north forty-five degrees east seventy-five perches to post, thence by lands retained off of the tract by Anna A. Underwood, widow of Joseph Underwood, deceased, south 37° east 115 perches to post, thence by lands of Robert Hall south 31° west 110 perches to rock oak to place of beginning, containing 80 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story framed wellling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James M. Stevens.

No. 6. All the right title and interest of the defendant in and to the following tract of land situated in the township of Burnside county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof in the warrantee name of John Hall bounded on the north by the James Hall tract and the Susquehanna river, on the west by the said Susquehana River, on the south by the Walter Stewart and Adam Stewart tracts, and on the east by the Chas. Hall tract of land, containing three hundred and ninety-six acres and nine perches and allowance.

One thereof in the warrantee name of Chas. Hall bounded on the north by the Elisha J. Hall & John Hall tracts, on the west by the aforesaid James Hall tracts, and on the south by the Mary Ann Stewart tract and on the east by the George W. Hall tract of land, containing four hundred and thirty-four acres and allowance.

The other thereof in the warrantee name of James Hall bounded on the north and west by the aforesaid Susquehanna river, on the south by the aforesaid John Hall tract, and on the east by the aforesaid Charles Hall and Elisha J. Hall tracts of land, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres and ninety-six perches and allowance, and lying contiguous to each other, and on the James Hall aforesaid there are erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Gaines, with notice to all terre tenants.

No. 7. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Millesburg, Centre Co., Pa., designated as lot No. 8 in the general plan of borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east said of turnpike at corner lot No. 7, thence along side lot 247 feet to a 20 foot alley, thence along said alley 208 feet to a corner near the turnpike and 32 feet from corner of the Exchange house, thence along the turnpike 185 feet to a post, place of beginning, containing ¾ of an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story plastered house, barn, tannery, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Shirk.

No. 8. All that certain building located in the township of Spring, county of Centre, and state of Pa., bounded on the west by lot of Mrs. Sheridan, on the east by lot of Harian Saylor, on the south —— street, and on the north by an alley, thereon erected a two-story frame house, containing two rooms and stairway, 12x36 feet, below; and one room 12x16 and two 12x8, two closets on second floor. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christopher Miller, owner or reputed owner, and John Ardell, Jr., contractor.

No. 8. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land lying and being situated in Lamar township, in the county of Centre, and state of Pa., and generally known as the old Lamar furnace property, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine corner, thence by land of Henderson Leathing south 32° distance east thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence by lands of Fillman north 58° east 54 perches to stones by pine tree, thence by lands of John Henderson north 32° west thirty-one and four-tenths perches to a post, thence by land of Samuel Beck south 58 degrees west four perches to the pine the place of beginning, containing ten acres and allowance of six per cent.; being the same landron conveyed by the said J. J. Albright and wife to the said Daniel Delaney by deed bearing even date herewith, this mortgage being given for the balance of the unpaid purchase money. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Delaney.

No. 9. All that certain messuage, tenement or lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded on the north by land of William S. Wolf, on the east by James Armor, on the south by Lamb's Street, on the west by other lands of said Charles McCafferty, fronting on Lamb Street 99 feet, and running back 480 feet to line of Wm. S. Wolf, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alexander McCafferty.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, April 8, 1884.

PAINT APPLIED TO HATS.—Straw hats and bonnets have become objects for the now always-ready paint brush. A young lady who was for some time the envy of her friends for the exquisite shades of her hats, said she painted them with her oil colors, and in this way could have them any tint she desired; and hats in most perfect harmony with her costumes was the result. Another young girl showed us a bonnet she had painted black, remarking, "If I had had that bonnet dyed at a milliner's, I should have paid seventy-five cents for it; as it is, it cost about twenty cents, and I did not have to wait several days for it to be done." Still another enterprising young woman, who knows how to make everything useful, remarked, "I have often colored my straw bonnets with common shoe-blacking, and they look very well indeed." A young lady artist gave a picnic party just before her depature for Europe last summer. Her hat for the occasion was of her own designing—a large leghorn flat, with wild roses painted on the brim, which was faced with delicate pink silk, and a white lace scarf was folded carlessly around the crown. It was a thoroughly picturesque head-covering, and set off to advantage the blonde beauty of the wearer.

BEEF TEA.—Cut all the fat from a pound of fresh beef, then cut the lean meat into small dice-like pieces, add one pint of cold water to draw out the juices, boil twenty or thirty minutes, skimming it carefully, then strain and salt to taste. Another better for the very sick, or for weak stomach—put the cut beef, prepared as above, into a wide-mouthed bottle, cork it so no water can enter, place it in a kettle of cold water, prop it so that it will stand firmly and boil one hour, then set the kettle aside to cool, and when cold you can safely remove the bottle, and you have the simple juice or essence of the beef.

125 Years Old.

Messrs. Francis Newtery & Son, London, England, established for 125 years, write: As a testimonial from one of the oldest drug-houses in Great Britain, respecting your household remedy, will no doubt be of interest to you, we are pleased to make the statement that we have sold St. Jacob's Oil with satisfaction to the public for several years, and that owing to the extraordinary merits of the article, the demand is continually increasing, and that we have heard of many favorable reports regarding its great virtue as a pain-curing remedy.

The manufacture of rope from asbestos is likely to become an industry of considerable importance in England, the strength of the article being estimated at about one-fourth that of ordinary hemp rope of the same diameter. Rope of this material of one and a half inches in diameter is said to have a breaking strength of one ton, and twenty feet of it are calculated to represent a weight of 13¼ pounds. Some of the purposes, as enumerated, to which this kine of rope is especially adapted are theatres, fire brigades and means of escape from dwellings and public buildings, its advantage being that it will not break and drop its burden if the flame bears upon it. It is made like ordinary rope, and is spun from Italian asbestos thread.

Tapped Eight Times.

Feeling deeply grateful for the benefit received from the use of Hunt's Remedy, I feel proud to inform you of the good it has done me; for the great suffering I have passed and am now saved by Hunt's Remedy. I desire to state my case to the public so that other sufferers may obtain the benefit of its wonderful curative powers some time. I began to suffer excruciating pains in the region of my kidneys; I had the most intense agony; I was confined to my bed and totally unable to change my position or move in any way. I was tapped eight times. I then heard of Hunt's Remedy; I bought a bottle, and after taking a few spoonfuls the result was magical, and in a few days my pain was gone and my water passed freely, and I could eat most anything; my swelling disappeared. I was a new person altogether. The doctors had given me up to die, said there was no hope for me. I had one hundred and fifty-six pounds of water taken out of me. Was treated by seventeen different doctors, and Hunt's Remedy has cured me. I feel proud over your medicine. Those who suffer with the dropsy I hope will give it a trial, and see the good it will do. It works like a charm. I would advise those having difficulty with their kidneys to give Hunt's Remedy a trial. I am sure that it will give them instant relief and give them a permanent cure. I am willing to give all information in my power in regard to this most valuable medicine. Yours truly, MRS. DAVID NORTH, Ecorse, Wayne Co., Mich., May 30, 1883.

The brilliancy in the eyes of cats is caused by a carpet of glittering fibres called the topeum, which lies behind the retina, and is a powerful reflector. In perfect darkness no light is observed in their eyes, a fact which has been established by very careful experiments. Nevertheless, a very small amount of light is sufficient to produce the luminous appearance in them.

"After This the Deluge!"

May well have been the exclamation of residents in the regions recently flooded, who beheld dwellings swept away, rich farms laid waste, bridges undermined and towns inundated. Worse than this is the prevalence of malarial diseases as the consequence of miasma breeding mists. Guard against them with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most desirable medicinal protection for residents or temporary sojourners in malarious localities. Chills and fever, dumb ague, ague cake and bilious remittent yield to this effective remedy, and the nervous and enfeebled acquire a degree of tone and vigor by its use which fortifies them against the insidious attacks of malaria. Diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, rheumatism, nervous ailments, and kidney and bladder complaints are thoroughly relieved by it. If ever a remedy deserved the recognition of its merits, long accorded to it, it is this standard medicine.

"CAN you steer the mainmast down the forecastle stairs?" asked a sea captain of a new hand. "Yes, sir, I can, if you will stand below and coil it up." Captain didn't catechise that man any more.

"WHY did you put the nickel with a hole in it in the contribution box?" asked one man of another. "Because I couldn't put the hole in without the nickel, and I had to put in something."

Beautiful are the admonitions of him whose life accords with his teachings.

DR. SCHENCK'S
PULMONIC SYRUP,
SEAWEED TONIC
and MANDRAKE PILLS.

As the proprietor of these medhes I conscientiously offer them to the public as safe, reliable and certain medies for the CURE of Consumption and with equal confidence as almost a specific for those morbid conditions the body, which, if neglected, are apt to terminate in fatal diseases of the lungs. I claim that use of my remedies will cure Consumption.

I *do not* claim that the disease can be cured after the lungs are destroyed, for no medicine can create new ones: but I maintain that the first stages of Consumption are curable, even when the lungs are partially decayed. When one lung is sound I am almost certain of making a cure if the patient will take proper care of himself and follow my directions.

It may be asked, "How is it that you claim to know so much about this disease, and pretend to cure it, when so many educated physicians, who have made a study of it for years, pronounce it incurable?"

The question is a fair one, and shall be fairly answered: I do *not* claim to know more than other physicians about the causes, nature and cure of Consumption. I suppose that my views on these points would be found to agree with those of most educated and intelligent physicians. Whould agree that while the *final cause* is one—in other words, while it is not possible to say *why* Consumption selects this or that person as its victim—yet the *predisposing* causes are:

1st, *Inheritance*. Consumption is hereditary in a wonderful degree. *One* parent very often entails it upon the offspring, and *both* still more frequently, so that whole families are often swept away, and hand the predisposition down to the children.

2d, *Cold*. By this we do not mean those changes of weather which often produce inflammation; but long-continued and steady cold, so that the tendition of debility is produced. Indeed, whatever tends to produce long-continued debility will, in some persons, generate Pulmonary Consumption. Prominent among these influences are insufficient diet, living in an unwholesome air, sedentary habits, grief, anxiety, disappointment, whether the affections or in business, and all other depressing emotions; the abuse of mercury and the influence of weakening diseases. I also agree with the best doctors as to the *manner* in which the lungs become affected. Pulmonary Consumption, also called *Tuberculous* Consumption, by which we mean a disease of the lungs caused by tubercles. A tubercle is a small, roundish body which is deposited in the substance of the lungs by the blood. This is the beginning and the first act of the disease. Many of these are often deposited at once. Each one undergoes several changes, after producing inflammation of the parts of the lung next to it, it ends in ulceration, opens a page into the bronchial tubes, and passes out at the mouth by spitting. The place where the tubercle grew and ripened now becomes a cavity, and where there are a great many tubercles, of course they make a great many of these little cavities which gradually unite and leave great holes in the lungs. Unless a stop can be put to this process, death will go on until the substance of the lungs is consumed and death ensues.

Of course I agree with the faculty on the symptoms and course of the disease; short, dry, hacking cough, so slight at first, but gradually increasing; then shortness of breath, quickening pulse, then feverish sensations, flushed cheeks and heat in the palms of the hands and soles of the feet; the slight but growing emaciation, with feeble appetite, hemorrhages, increasing coughs, disturbed sleep, fevered tongue, then loss of appetite, expectoration of softened tubercle in the shape of small lumps of jowish, cheesy, or curdy matter, hectic fever, bright eye, chills, night sweats, sharp pains in the sides, increasing emaciation and debility, disordered stomach and bowels, diarrhea, nausea, sween extremities, hollow cheeks, sunken eyes, and so great that expectoration is impossible; then death, bringing welcome relief from the tortures of this horrid monster.

Now, as I have said, I mainly agree with the medical faculty on these points. But then we come to the *treatment* of the disease I differ from it totally. The doctors believe Pulmonary Consumption *cannot* be *cured*. Therefore they do not try to do anything more than to smooth the patient's path to the grave, and seem quite reckless of the medicines they give, so that the client is kept *comfortable* and *easy*, even if life is shortened. As soon as tubercles begin to appear in the lungs of a patient, it is a common practice with many leading physicians to beg dosing with whisky in increasing quantities, until the ravages of excessive dram-drinking are add to the ravages of the disease; and I have yet to hear of a single case of Consumption which was cured by stimulants. I can say the same of Cod liver Oil. Many physicians send their patients away from home on distant voyages, to Minnesota or Florida—anything or anywhere so that they may be easy. For they do not pretend to *cure*, and they have no remedies which will do so. Now I say not only that diseases of the lungs can be cured, but that my medicines do cure them. *The proofs, that by their use thousands of Consumptes have been and are now being cured by them.*

The whole science of medicine is based on experiments. We cannot by any process of reasoning decide that any particular medicine will help or cure any particular disease. How was found that Quinine will cure Chills and Fever? Why, by trying one thing after another, until experience demonstrated that it was a specific for that disease. In just that way the knowledge is gained of my remedies, which are almost a specific in diseases of the lungs.

Pulmonary Consumption is hereditary in my father's family. His father, mother, brothers and sisters died of it, and he had reached almost the last stages of the disease when he was providentially led to experiment with the articles which are incorporated in these medicines. He was cured by them, and lived, a strong, healthy man, for over forty years after his recovery. What cured him has cured thousands of others all over the country.

These results are not accidental. There is no such thing as accident in nature.

Whatever may be the cause, the *origin* of Pulmonary Consumption is in the blood. Whenever, from any of the predisposing causes which I have just now mentioned, the blood becomes degenerated it begins to make tuberculous deposits in the substance of the lungs. This must be stopped, or death will surely follow. It will not be enough to get rid of the tubercles already deposited, and heal up the sores already made, but something must be done to stop further deposits. What shall that be? The regular faculty say nothing can be done. I say purify, enrich, and tone up the blood, until it becomes so healthy as no longer to make tubercles. Can this be done? Yes. How? By the easiest and most natural way in the world. Take a man who shows to the experienced eye by many infallible signs, that Consumption has set in. He is feeble and without appetite. Now, see what I intend to do:

First, I propose to cleanse his stomach and bowels of their dead, stimy, cloggy matter. This I shall do with my Mandrake Pills, which are the best cathartic pills in the world. They contain no calomel or other minerals, only vegetable matter. They evacuate the stomach and bowels gently but thoroughly, and do not weaken or gripe. They act like magic on the liver, rousing it out of its dull, torpid state, and promoting a full, free flow of healthy bile, without which there can be no perfect digestion. Now that the stomach and bowels are cleansed and ready—what next? *Create an appetite.* This I do by my Sea Weed Tonic. The effect of this medicine is wonderful. Unlike a temporary stimulant, which by reaction lets the organs affected sink lower than before, this not only tones up the stomach, but keeps it toned up. The natural craving for food returns in all its force, so that we have now a stomach hungry for food, and a digestive apparatus ready to make way with it. What next? Any one can answer that question. *Put into that hungry stomach an abundant supply of nutritious food to be converted by the strange chemistry of digestion into rich red blood.* This will stimulate the heart into stronger action, and it will pump a fuller current out through the arteries; healthy blood will take the place of the thin, blue, flattened fluid in the veins, and soon a circulation will be established which will flow through the lungs without making any unhealthy deposits, strength and flesh will increase, and the bad symptoms steadily diminish. At the same time use my Pulmonic Syrup; it is the best expectorant known. It blends with the food, and through the blood goes directly to the lungs, attacks and loosens up the yellow, foul stuff left there by the ripened tubercles, and strengthens and stimulates the bronchial tubes and coatings of the air-passages until they get strong enough to lift it out and expel it by expectoration. Then the lungs get over their soreness and have a chance to rest and heal.

So you see that I have not only shown that my medicines do actually cure consumption by experiment, but it also seems plain that they, or something like them, *would*, from the nature of the case, do so.

For a full description of consumption in all its various forms, and also Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, those great forerunners of Consumption, see my book on "Consumption and its Cure." This book also contains the history of hundreds of cases that have been cured in all parts of the country. I send it free, post-paid, to all applicants.

Address,

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON,

Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES:

MANDRAKE PILLS,

SEAWEED TONIC,

AND PULMONIC SYRUP

Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrappers of every package.

A correspondent of the Scientific American has been figuring on the red sunset question. He says: To estimate the possible quantity of ashes required to give the red tint observed in the sky, let us assume that an inch of ashes is spread through 10 cubic yards of air. This gives a dilution of 155,000 times. Astronomers tell us the cause of the red light reaches 60 miles high in the air. At the rate of diffusion of the ashes that is assumed, this would require a mass of 42 miles cube, or a pile of ashes 1 mile high, 42 miles wide and 1700 miles long.

Petroleum V. Nasby.

D. R. Locke, Petroleum V. Nasby, editor Toledo *Blade*, writes: "I had on a forefinger of my right hand one of those pleasant pets, a 'run-round.' The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable and swollen to nearly twice its natural size. A friend gave me Henry's Carbolic Salve, and in twenty minutes the pain had so much subsided as to give me a fair night's rest, which I had not had before for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I consider it a most valuable article."

It has been suggested that the comb-like structures on the feet of the prairie chicken are meant to act as snow-shoes, and to prevent the bird from slipping on the crust and icy limbs of the trees whose browse forms its food in winter. This view receives plausibility from the fact that these combs are shed with the return of warmer weather.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

S. N. Rhords has given evidence which proves that turkey vultures are directed to their prey from great distances by their sense of smell and not by sight alone. He partly uncovered a spot where a horse and cow had been buried some years before, and in a few hours buzzards were attracted to the spot in great numbers.

I can safely recommend Ely's Cream Balm for the cure of Catarrh, Cold in the Head, etc. Before I have used the first bottle I purchased I find myself cured. At times I could scarcely smell anything and had a headache most of the time.—Henry Lilly, Agent for the American Express Co., Grand Haven, Mich. (Price 50 c.)

"WHY didn't I go to her assistance?" said the man who stayed in bed while his wife laid out a burglar. "Young man, I've had a number of tussels with the old gal, and I knew that burglar had trouble enough without my giving him any."

Rheumatism of the heart and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1.

If falsehood had, like truth, but one face only, we should be on better terms, for we should then take the contrary to what the liar says for certain truth; but the reverse of truth has a hundred figures and a field indefinite without bound or limit.

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough, 25cts.

"YES," said the dealer in crockeryware, "send one of our circulars to Mr. Jones. He is getting up a little in the world, and has just hired a servant. We'll have his patronage immediately."

Hale's Honey
of Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IF CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1.—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. 4tw-

A FIRE broke out in a Louisville church during service last Sunday. It was with great difficulty that several of the congregation were awakened in time to save their lives.

The natives of the Chiloe Islands make use of a curious natural barometer, to which, from its having been first noticed by the captain of an Italian corvette, the name "Barometro Araucano" has been given. This novel weather guide was described, at a recent meeting of the Linean Society of New South Wales, as the shell of a crab, one of the "Anomura," probably of the genus "Lithodes." It is peculiarly sensitive to atmospheric changes, is nearly white in dry weather, but exhibits small red spots on the approach of moisture, and becomes completely red in the rainy season.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

MR. PUFFUP Doughnut received an appointment to office the other day, and, with an important air, he strode into old Squire Squintum's room, and remarked: "Squire, I want to be qualified for my new office, and pretty blamed quick, too." The Squire looked him over, and then slowly said: "Well, Puffup, I can swear you in, but no power on earth can qualify you for the office."

Last winter I found positive relief from Catarrh with Ely's Cream Balm. Was troubled for years. I have no doubt a thorough use of Cream Balm will cure a great majority of cases.—E. D. Norton, Ithaca, N. Y. (See ad.)

According to Commander Gallieni the total length of the Niger river is over 2000 miles. The upper part may be navigable for small steamers; the middle course, which flows in numerous channels through a flat country, is the scene of an active river trade in slaves, cattle, gold, etc., and is little known; while the lower course has often been ascended a considerable distance by trading vessels.

Nature.

Dame nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

VERBENAS AND OLEANDERS.—You can use on your verbenas one ounce of ammonia to four gallons of water, and give it once a week. For the oleander she needs rich loam, but from the end of October until the 1st of March she must give but little water, and the rest of the year a bountiful supply. It needs as much water as a calla lily. The leaves will fall when first brought in the house.

COUGHS. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

SWEET APPLE PICKLES.—Four lbs. sugar, 1 qt vinegar, ½ pint water, 1 oz. cloves and cinnamon (unground). Boil all together about 10 minutes; then add 7 lbs. of sweet apples, which have been pared, quartered and cored. Boil until you can pierce them with a straw. If they are not to be used up soon, it is best to seal them up. A very good way to seal them up is to put them in jars with a good board cover, then cover the crack left by the cover over with a good stiff dough, made of flour mixed with cold water; the heat in the jar cooks and dries it so it is air proof, and it is very adhesive. Blackberries are excellent pickled after this recipe, only omit the water.

Many in health have had heart disease, been cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. druggists.

A remarkable feature of the two satellites of Mars, which were discovered about six years ago, is the proximity of the inner one to the planet, its distance from the center of the latter body being about 6,000 miles, and from the surface 4,000. If there are any astronomers on Mars with telescopes and eyes like ours they can readily find out whether this satellite is inhabited, the distance being less than one-sixth that of the moon from us.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

IT is said that Mr. Howell's first poem was rejected. But he needn't let that worry him. Our first poem was also rejected. And so, by the way was our last.

HE had been ridiculing her big feet, and, to get even with him, she replied that he might have her old sealskin sacque made over into a pair of earmuffins.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, one dose of Piso's Cure will give you a night's rest

Strength of character is not mere strength of feeling. It is the resolute restraint of strong feeling. It is unyielding resistance to whatever would disconcert us from without or unsettle us from within.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

"YOU are weak," said a woman to her son, who was remonstrating against her marrying again. "Yes, mother," he replied, "I am so weak that I cannot go a step-father."

THE trouble with most baritone singers who try to soar into the tenor register is that they fly to parts unknown.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer Under his treatment case is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for pamphlet. Main office, 823 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 3th and 4th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

PATENTS LENOX, SIMPSON & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D.C. NO PAY ASKED FOR PATENT UNTIL OBTAINED. Write for TERMS and INVENTORS' GUIDE.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.—GS
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.—GS
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever.—GS
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.—GS
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion. Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.—GS
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.—GS
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.—GS
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.—GS
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.—GS
Reliable when all opiates fail.—GS
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.—GS
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.—GS
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.—GS
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.—GS
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.—GS
The Dr. S. A Richmond Medical Co., Props. St. Joseph, Mo. (2)
For testimonials and circulars send stamp C. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York.

THE LIFE LESSON

LEARNED BY A PROMINENT HUDSON ODD FELLOW.

From the Hudson (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. John Elting, a faithful Odd Fellow (Past Grand) ("Lindelwald," No. 462) and a member of the Baptist church says: I have been, as most of my acquaintances in Hudson know, a sufferer from dyspepsia for ten years. The symptoms of my malady were those which a million other sufferers in the land would recognize as their own. Beginning with indigestion, sour stomach and flatulence, I became so weak that my body became a burden too heavy to carry, and my mind was weighted down by a gloomy despondency. After eating I felt as if I had a ball of glowing iron in my stomach; my abdomen would bloat, and I was afflicted almost constantly with a sick headache. A lady learning of my condition advised me to use **DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY**, telling me what an infinite deal of good it had done her and others whom she knew. I began taking it in the latter part of August, and used altogether only three bottles, when it achieved in me the most wonderful improvement. I have now gained flesh, and feel stronger, better and happier than I have in ten years. **FAVORITE REMEDY** cured my friend, R. F. Hermans, of Ghent, of the lingering remains of malarial fever and of biliousness. Mr. Harvey Thomas, the grocer on Warren street, just below the Worth House, says that it has had wonderfully good effects upon him. Scores of my acquaintances say that having once tried it they would never again be without it. I have given it to my children and found it the best medicine I have ever known for regulating their bowels and purifying their blood. The knowledge of this medicine I deem the great st lesson of physical life."

CATARRH This Remedy

was discovered by its present proprietors, and is the result of experiments, based upon many years experience as Pharmacists. It is different from other preparations used for these troubles; being harmless and agreeable; offering in those respects a marked contrast to the DANGEROUS AND HARMFUL LIQUIDS, SNUFFS AND CAUTERIZING POWDERS. Apply by the finger into the nostrils. Send for circular. 50 cents at

HAY-FEVER

Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with grums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

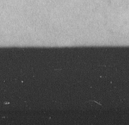
A GREAT SUCCESS

☞ The best family pill made—Rawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

VARICOCELE

or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. *Often the unsuspected cause of* Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., quickly and *painlessly cured by the* Elastic Cradle-Compressor, $6. *Gives fitting.* Circular Free. CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED, $1. by Mail. ROBT F. SMITH & CO., Youngstown, O



"St. Bernard VEGETABLE PILLS"

The best cur for LIVER and BILIOUS complaints, COSTIVENESS, HEADACHE and DYSPEPSIA. Price, 25 cents, at Druggists, or by Mail. Sample box sent FREE. Address

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILL MAKERS, 83 Mercer Street, New York.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

14 362

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N.Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Lurich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. ☞ Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER

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PERVERSITY.

Riches we wish to get,
Yet remain spendthrifts still;
We would have health, and yet
Still use our bodies ill;
Baffiers of our own prayers, from youth to
life's last scenes.

We would have inward peace,
Yet will not look within;
We would have misery cease,
Yet will not cease from sin;
We want all pleasant end, but will use no
harsh means.

We do not what we ought,
What we ought not, we do,
And lean upon the thought
That chance will bring us through;
But our own acts, for good or ill, are mightier powers.

But next, we would reverse
The scheme ourselves have spun,
And what we made to curse
We now would lean upon,
And feign kind gods, who perfect what
man vainly tries.

THE ROCK SCORPIONS.

The screw steamer Jenny Jones was lying alongside a coal hulk at Gibraltar one October afternoon. By three o'clock her bunkers were nearly filled, and the captain was getting ready for casting off, when one of the natives came aboard. Captain Hindhaugh looked about for something to throw at the visitor, and only the difficulty of selecting an efficient missile from a large and varied assortment prevented him from letting fly at once.

The Scorpion said, "Ah, no, no, Capeetan! No been throw nothing at myself. Beesiness!—I'se been com' for beesiness. Big thing, Capeetan!"

The last phrase was spoken with such a profound wink that Hindhaugh held his hand, and, addressing the man as one would an ill-conditioned dog, said: "Don't keep bowing and scraping there, you tastrel. Get it out, sharp!"

The Scorpion whispered: "No been talk up here. Keep ship one hour, two hour, three hour. You'se been com' with me, and I speak you somethin' myself."

Like many of his tribe, this interesting native spoke a kind of English which is not heard anywhere else on the Mediterranean shore. A few of the people on the Rock learn to speak very well to our men, but most of those who come about the ship use a picturesque lingo in which "myself" takes the place of quite a variety of parts of speech.

Hindhaugh invited the man below, and asked him to explain himself. The fellow leaned over the table and chattered on, throwing quick side glances at every few words.

"This been big thing, Capeetan. You get away a little; drop your anchor a little. Then three felucca com' alongside, and you'se been hoist bales. Then you'se go where agent say you. Very big thing. Five thousand sovereign."

"What is it? Tobacco?"

"That been it."

"Where for?"

"Huelva."

"I'm not going out of Portuguese waters at any price."

"Ah, no, no. Cheesu, Capeetan—no! Five mile. We have felucca there ready. I'se been seen him myself."

"What's the figure? What's the money?"

"You com' shore and see agent with myself."

Hindhaugh put a revolver in his pocket and went on deck; the Scorpion got ashore and hung about with an air innocence. The Captain was about to follow, when the man in charge of the hulk called out, "Do you intend to keep bumping us like this all night? Why don't you cast off? You're knocking us to flinders."

Hindhaugh beckoned. "Look here, my good chap, it won't matter to you for a couple of hours; let us lie till dusk, and then I'll get away. I've got important business ashore."

"That's very well, Captain. But look here, if there's anything on, I'm in it. You understand—I'm in it."

"You understand that, do you. Well, then, I'll tell you to keep your mouth shut just now, or never another ton of coal will you put aboard of us as long as I run here."

"All right, Captain. No need to be nasty. You'll do the square thing, I bet."

Then Hindhaugh went ashore, and the Scorpion walked on ahead, gazing on architectural beauties with an easy interest. Presently the two men came to a narrow stairway, and the Englishman gripped his revolver. A dark-eyed Spaniard was waiting on a landing, and held up two fingers when the guide passed. The Scorpion knocked at a greasy door, and an ugly fellow, with a cowl on, looked out and nodded. Hindhaugh stepped into the room that reeked of garlic and decay. Two men sat in the steamy dusk at the far side. An oily gentleman rose and bowed. "I'm the interpreter, Captain. You and this merchant must do business through me. What'll you take to drink?"

"Get through with your business, Mister. I'm not wanting any drink."

In brief, jerky sentences the interpreter explained what was wanted.

"You steam slowly till you get near the fleet. Then put all your men on and get the stuff up. This man goes with you, and he'll tell you where to go. Lie five miles off Huelva."

"I shan't go except to Portuguese waters."

"Good. Then the lighters will come and the men will discharge you."

"And now," said the captain, "what about me? How much?"

"One hundred and twenty pounds."

"Can't be done. Make it two hundred and fifty."

After some haggling a bargain was made for two hundred and twenty. Then Hindhaugh went further:

"I want one hundred and ten down before we start, and the balance before you take an ounce of tobacco out of us."

This was settled; the merchant bowed and the skipper went away, still keeping his hand on the revolver. Every cranny in the walls seemed to hide a murderer—seemed made for nothing else, and Hindhaugh thought what a fool he must have been to venture under that arch.

On getting aboard the captain sent for his brother, who sailed mate with him. He said: "Now, Jack, I'm going to run some risk. You take this pistol and get her oiled and put right. When you see three feluccas coming alongside get all the chaps on deck—the Dora's crew as well as ours." (Hindhaugh was taking home a shipwrecked crew, and he was grateful just then for the accession of force.) "Whack on everything you know and get the bales up sharp. Tell the engineer to stand by for driving her, and leave the rest to me. If we're nailed we'll be detained, and I don't know what may happen, so you'll have to look slippy."

Jack replied, "All right, sir!" Quarterdeck manners were punctiliously observed by each of the brothers.

The shadows fell low, and the crown of the rock grew dim. The creeping wind stole over the Pearl Rock, and set the sinister ripples dancing. The bugles sang mysteriously through the gloom, and the mystery of the night was in the air. The Jenny Jones stole quietly toward the broad sheet of water where the vessels of the fleet heaved up their shadowy bulk above the lapping flood. All the English sailors were stripped to the shirt, and a low hum of excited talk came from amidships. Suddenly the raking yard of a felucca started out from amid the haze; then came another and another. A sailor slipped a cork fender over the side, and there was a muffled bump and a slight scrape. Jack, the mate, whispered, "Now, you cripples!" and a brief scene of wild harry and violent labor ensued. Bale after bale was whisked on board; the Englishmen worked as only English sailors can, and the Scorpions excelled themselves under the influence of fear and black wine. When the last bale was up Hindhaugh said to the man who had first boarded them, "Who's got the money?"

"Me, Capeetan. All right. Honest man myself. You'se been have every dollar."

"Well, then, it's neck or nothing. We have half an hour to clear out into the Gut. Come below and shell out."

The Scorpion counted out one hundred pounds in gold, and then asked:

"That be enough? Other money be all right other end."

"Deuce a bit. Down with the other ten or I'll sliver you."

The Scorpion did not know what sliver meant, but the gleam of the skipper's cold eye was enough for him. He paid up and went on deck.

Hindhaugh had just said to the engineer, "Now, rive the soul out of her," when a panting sound was heard, and a white shape appeared gliding over the water. The captain had let the feluccas go, and the Jenny Jones was moving. He waved for the mate. "It's all up. Here's a mess. You must go home overland—suppose you swim ashore. Steady the men down."

Jack performed one or two steps of a dance, and placed his finger against his nose. He rather enjoyed a scrape, did this frivolous chief officer. The white shape came nearer, and a sharp whistle sounded. Hindhaugh had known well enough that it was a steam-launch that made the panting noise, and he got ready for the worst. The launch drew right across the bows of the steamer, and then the throbbing of the little engines ceased. Again the whistle sounded; the launch gave a bound forward; then she struck away in the darkness, and Hindhaugh drew a long breath.

In an instant every possible ounce of steam was put on, and the Jenny Jones went away at eleven knots toward the Gut. All night long the firemen were kept hard at it, and before morning the Rock was far astern of the driving steamboat.

Three of the Scorpions had staid aboard, and Captain Hindhaugh noticed that they carried knives. He noticed, too, that the cringing manner which the fellows had shown before the Rock was cleared had given place to a sort of subdued swagger.

About noon the engines were slowed down almost to nothing, and the Jenny Jones crept on slowly toward the shore. By 4 o'clock the vessel was well into Portuguese waters, and Hindhaugh was prepared to defy any quantity of Spanish coast guards. When the sun had dipped low the Scorpion-in-chief came and pointed mysteriously to the northeast.

"You'se been look where I point myself. Feluccas! You'se follow them in and drop anchor."

Hindhaugh smiled. "Do you think you're talking to a fool? Come you below there, and let me have the other money sharp."

"Ah, Capeetan. Wait till agent's man come with felucca. I'se been have no money myself."

Hindhaugh was not a person to be trifled with. He quietly took out his revolver. "Now, do you see that pretty thing? First shot for you. Look at that block forrad, and see how much chance you'll have if I fire at you." The pop of the revolver sounded, and then Hindhaugh went forward, pulling the Scorpion with him. "Do you see that hole, you image? How would you like it if that was your gizzard? Now, no games, my joker."

The Scorpion begged for time, and Hindhaugh was so sure of his man that he made no further objection. He had another conference with Jack, and, to that worthy's great delight, he expressed certain forebodings.

"We're going to have a fight over this job," said the skipper. "I'm dead sure of it. Go down and load the two muskets, and give them to the safest men. When the lighters do come, borrow the firemen's iron rods. I've lent the steward my bowie that I got at Charleston, and you can try and hold that old bull-dog straight. We mustn't show the least sign of funking."

Then Hindhaugh and his brother called for tea and fed solidly.

The Scorpion whispered down the companion, "They'se been com'," and the captain went on deck. Two large felucca-rigged lighters hove up slowly through the dusk, and the chief Scorpion's signal was answered. Hindhaugh saw both lighters draw near, he felt the usual scraping bump, and then he heard a sudden thunder of many feet. The second mate sung out, "Here's half a hundred of these devil's, sir. They're all armed to the teeth." And sure enough, a set of ferocious-looking rapscallions had boarded the steamer. They looked like low-class Irishmen, browned with walnut-juice. Each man had a heavy array of pistols in his sash, and all of them carried ugly knives. The Scorpion waved to the gang, and they arranged themselves around the pile of bales that stuck out through the after-hatch. Hindhaugh had fully discounted all the chances, and had made up his mind to one thing—he wouldn't be "done."

The Scorpion imperiously observed: "Come below, Capeetan," and Hindhaugh went. Then the defiant native of the Rock put his back against the cabin door, heaved out his chest in a manly way, and said:

"Now, Capeetan, you no have more money. You speak much and I'se been get your throat cut myself."

"You've got no money?"

"No; not a damn dollar."

"You won't keep your bargain?"

"No. You come shore for your money if you want him."

Hindhaugh made up his mind in a flash. In spite of his habit of wearing a frock-coat and tall hat, he was more than half a pirate, and he would have ruffled it like his red-bearded ancestors had fighting been still the usual employment of the Norsemen. He marked his man's throat and saw that the insolent hands could not get at a knife quickly. Then he sprang at the Scorpion, gripping him by the windpipe, and swung him down. The fellow gurgled, but he couldn't cry out. Hindhaugh called the steward, and that functionary came out of his den with the long bowie. "Sit on him," said the captain. "If he stirs cut his throat. Now, you, if you move a finger you're done." The steward straddled across the Scorpion and held the knife up in a sarcastic way.

Hindhaugh went swiftly on deck and stepped right among the jabbering Spaniards. He smiled as though nothing had happened; but when he saw one man lay hold of a bale he pulled him. "Tell them I'll shoot the first man that tries to lift a bale till I'm ready."

This message brought on a torrent of talk, which gave the captain time. He whispered to Jack, "Sneak you around through the engine room. That lighter's made fast forrad; the second one's fast here. Get a hatchet from the carpenter and set him alongside of the second rope. When I whistle twice both of you nick the ropes, and we'll jink these swindling swine." The engineer also received orders to go full speed ahead on the instant that the whistle sounded.

Hindhaugh kept up his good humor, although the full sense of the risk he ran was in his mind. His threats of shooting had made the Spaniard suspicious, although they were used to big talk of that kind. One peep into the cabin would have brought on a collision, and although the Englishmen might have fought, there was nothing to gain by a fight. Everything depended on swiftness of action, and Hindhaugh determined grimly that if rapidity could do anything he would teach the "furriners" a lesson for trying to swindle him.

He said, very politely: "We're all ready now. You get your men aboard the lighters and we'll soon rush your cargo over the side." This was transmitted to the smugglers, and immediately they swarmed aboard their own boats. They had rather expected a quarrel, and this pacific solution pleased them. As Jack afterward said, "They blethered like a lot o' wild geese."

All these foreigners were gone but three. Hindhaugh stepped quietly up to the interpreter and said very low: "I'm covering you with my revolver from inside my pocket. Don't you stir. Is that other money going to be paid?"

The interpreter had been innocent of all knowledge of the wild work in the cabin. He stammered, "I thought by your way that it was all right. Where's our man?"

"I've got him safe enough. Ask those fellows in the lighters if any of them can pay the freight for the job. If you tell them to fire they may miss me, and I can't miss you."

No one, not even the consignee's man, had any money; the smugglers had meant to trick the revenue and the English captain as well. Hindhaugh whistled and then roared out, "Lie down, all of you; ram her ahead." The hatches went crack, crack; the steamer shuddered and plunged forward, and the lighters bumped swiftly astern.

"Over the side, you animals, or I'll take you out to sea and drown you."

The three Spaniards rushed to the side and took flying leaps into the lighters; Hindhaugh stooped low and ran to the companion. "Let that beggar up!" he shouted. The Scorpion scuttled on deck. "Now, Mister, I'll see if you'll take me in. Over you go. Over the stern with you, and mind the propeller doesn't carve you." Two shots were fired, but they went wild. The Scorpion saw the whole situation; he poised for a second on the rail and then jumped for it, and Hindhaugh laughed loudly as his enemy came up blowing. Jack performed a triumphant war dance on the steamer's bridge, and the Jenny Jones was soon out of pistol range.

All that night Captain Hindhaugh did not sleep a wink. He was quite persuaded that he had acted the part of an exemplary Briton. What is the use of belonging to the ruling race if a mere foreigner is to do as he likes with you? But the adventurous skipper had landed himself in a pretty mess, and the full extent of his entanglement grew on him every minute. 'At 12 o'clock, when the watch was relieved, Jack came aft in a state of exultation that words cannot describe. He chuckled out, "Well, sir, we've made our fortunes this time." Hindhaugh damped his spirits by saying slowly, "Not too fast, that bacey's got to go overboard, my boy." Jack's mental processes became confused. He had been measuring the cubic content of the smuggled goods, and the thought of wasting such a gift of the gods fairly stunned him. Had it been cotton, his imagination would not have been touched. But baccy! and overboard! It was too much, and he groaned. He was ready with expdients at once.

"Why not run it to Holland?"

"Can't be done; where's our bill of lading.

"Make one up yourself; you have plenty of forms."

"And suppose the luck goes the wrong way. What's to happen to me—and to you, too, for that matter?"

"Run to a tobacco port and warehouse the stuff in your own name."

"We're not bound for a tobacco port. What's to be done about the cargo of ore that we're carrying? No, John, the whole five thousand pounds must go over the side."

Next morning broke joyously. The sea looked merry with miles of brisk foam, and the little Portuguese schooners flew like butterflies hither and thither. Every cloud of spray plucked from the dancing crests flashed like white fire under the clear sun; it was one of the mornings when one cannot speak for gladness. But Hindhaugh's thoughts were fixed on material things. The rich bales lay there and their presence affected him like a sarcasm. The men were called aft, and the shovels used for trimming grain were brought up. Then the captain said: 'Now each of you take a pound or two of this tobacco and then break the bales and shovel the rest overboard." The precious packages were burst and the sight of the beautiful leaf, the richness of the tender aroma, affected the sailors with remorse. It was like offering up a sacrifice. But the captain's orders were definite, so until near noon the shovels were plied smartly, and one hundred weight after another of admirable tobacco drifted away on the careless sea.

Hindhaugh watched grimly until at last his emotions overcame him. He growled: 'Confound it! I can't do it. Belay there, men, I'll have another think over this job." And I think he did, with business-like solemnity all day long. He saw that he might make a small fortune by risking his liberty, and the curious morality of the British sailor prevented him from seeing shades of right or wrong where contraband business was concerned. Had you told him the tobacco was stolen he would have pitched you overboard; he felt his morality to be unimpeachable; it was only the question of expediency that troubled him. For three days it was almost unsafe to go near him, so intently did he ponder and plan. On the fifth day he had worked his way through his perplexities, and was ready with a plan. A pilot cutter came in sight, and Hindhaugh signaled her. The pilot's boat was rowed alongside, and the bronzed and dignified chief swaggered up to the captain with much cordiality. No one is so cordial as a pilot who has secured a good ship. The two men exchanged news and gradually slid into desultory talk. Suddenly Hindhaugh said:

"Are you game for a bit of work! Do you ever do anything?"

The pilot was virtuously agitated. He drew himself up and, taking care that the mate should hear, answered, "Me! Not for the wurr-rld, Cap'n. I've got a wife and children, sir."

"All right, pilot, never mind; come down and have some tea."

Then Hindhaugh gradually drew his man out, until the pilot was absolutely confidential. The captain knew by the very excess of purity expressed in the pilot's first answer that he was not dealing with a simpleton, but he carefully kept away from the main subject which was in his (and the pilot's) mind. At last the man leaned over and made a Masonic sign. "What was that job you was speaking about, Cap'n? We're near home now, you know. Better not get too near."

Hindhaugh played a large card. He said, carelessly: "Fact is, I've just told the fellows to shy the stuff overboard; I shall risk no more."

"Mercy me, Cap'n. You're mad. How did I know who you were? I see all about it now, but I did not know what game you might have on with me. I'm in it, you know, if the dimes are right?"

"How?"

"Why, if the job's big enough; you stand off for a day. Go down to the Sleeve, and hang around, and I'll find you a customer."

"If you do, I'll pay you three hundred pound as soon as his money's down."

"Done, then. My boat's not gone far. Whistle her, and I'll go slap for Bristol. Never you mind for a day or two. How's your coals?"

"They're all right. You scoot now and fetch your man over this way. I'll go half-speed to the sou'-west for twelve hours, another twelve hours' half-speed back. "You'll find us."

In thirty-six hours the pilot-cutter came back, and a Hebrew gentleman boarded the Jenny Jones from her. After a long inspection the visitor said: "Now look here, I must have a hundred per cent. margin out of this. What's your figures?"

"Two thousand five hundred."

"Won't do, Say two thousand, and you pay the jackal out of that?"

"Done. And how do you manage?"

"I'll split the lot up among three trawlers. You wait off and give the jackal an extra fifty for bringing the boats down. I risk the rest."

Another night passed, and the dawn was breaking coldly when the dirty sails of the trawlers came in sight. Ship after ship had hailed Hindhaugh, and offered to tow him if anything had happened to his engines. He knew he would be reported as laying off, apparently disabled, and he was in a feverish state of excitement. The Hebrew speculator watched the last bale down the side, and then handed over the money, had a glass of brandy with the pilot, and departed—whither. Hindhaugh neither knew nor cared. The Jenny Jones ran for her port. She had just slowed down, and the great waves of smoke from the town were pouring over her when two large boats, heavily laden with men, came off to her. The men swarmed up the side, and the officer in command shouted, "Bring up the pick-axes, and go to work." The hatches were pulled off before the steamer had taken up her moorings, and the men went violently to work among the ore. Hindhaugh looked innocent, and inquired, "What is all this about, officer?"

"Fact is, Captain, we've got a telegram from Gibralter saying that you had contraband aboard. You may see trouble if you make a clean breast."

"Contraband! Who told you that?"

"Oh, we should have known without the wire. That gentleman on the quay there came overland, and he put us up to you."

Hindhaugh looked ashore, and saw a dark face that he knew well. He whistled and smiled. Then he said to the officer:

"You may just as well stop those poor beggars from blistering their hands. You won't find anything here except what the men have in the forecastle. You've done this journey fairly. Come aw down and liquor, and I'll tell you all about it."

Then Hindhaugh gave an artistic account of the whole transaction, and put the matter in such a light that the custom-house officer cordially congratulated him on having escaped without a slit weasand."

The Jenny Jones went back to Gibraltar, and Captain Hindhaugh was very careful never to go ashore without a companion. One day he was passing a chandler's shop when a sunken glitter of dark eyes met him. His old acquaintance, the chief Scorpion, was looking stilettoes and poison at him. But Hindhaugh went by in his big, burly way, and contented himself with setting on three watchmen every night during his stay. To this day he is pleased with himself for having given the foreigners a lesson in the elements of morality, and he does not fear their knives one whit.

A Brave Naval Officer.

The crew of the United States steamer Powhatan was being exercised on the 21st of last month while she was lying off Port au Prince, and during the exercises a petty officer fell from the yards. His body struck one of the guns and shot through the porthole into the sea. The Quartermaster, who was on deck at the time, immediately sprang overboard and brought the body alongside. It was handed up, but the poor petty officer was found to be dead, the shock of the fall on the deck having evidently killed him before the body fell into the water.

The captain of a vessel which arrived from Port au Prince at New York, in describing what he had heard concerning the sad accident, says that the Quartermaster was sent for by the Commander of the Powhatan after the body of the petty officer had been taken out of the water, and that a colloquy substantially as follows took place:

"Do you know the risk you ran in jumping overboard?" the Commander asked.

"But little risk, sir, I think; I'm a good swimmer."

"But did you know that the vessel has been all day surrounded by sharks?"

"I did, sir."

"And yet you went overboard?"

"I thought I might save a life, sir."

The report of the Commander of the Powhatan will no doubt have an honorable mention of the brave Quartermaster. The merchant captain who reports the incidents narrated above adds that the man who was killed was buried with military honors, the remains being escorted to the cemetery by a guard of marines and the Catholic bishop and his assistants being in attendance in their robes of office. The name of the dead man was not ascertained by the merchant captain.

Four Boys Did It.

It was nothing—nothing but the body of a laboring man suspended to a limb of a tree on Seventh street, moving like a pendulum as the night wind swayed it. A woman who was returning from the grocery caught sight of the ghastly spectacle and dropped two bars of soap and a pound of candles on the walk and ran screaming away. Two boys came along and took a skip through the mud and raised a yell, and the driver of a milk wagon stopped his horses and rang his bell in a way to bring a dozen householders out doors. A half circle was formed about the tree, a policeman sent for, and a sudden hush fell upon the crowd.

"Probably out of work and driven to it," whispered one.

"No doubt he had trouble with his wife," signed a second.

"Looks to me like a man who had drained the cup of sorrow to its dregs," said a third.

By and by a policeman came hurrying along, puffing and blowing and followed by a crowd of boys.

"Stand back! All of you stand back!" cried the officer.

Nobody stood back, of course,

"Now, somebody get me a step-ladder!"

Fifteen or twenty persons suggested that somebody run for the coroner, but no one started. A dozen others suggested that it was against the law to cut a body down unless the coroner was present, but the ladder came and the officer mounted it and opened his knife and commanded:

"Now, then, three or four of you come here to ease the body down when I cut the rope!"

Four or five men stepped out, but they had no sooner seized the suicide's legs than they fell back. In a half minute more the officer backed down the ladder. Then a general titter ran through the crowd, and a small boy called out:

"I seed 'em when they did it. It's a straw man, and four boys hung him up and runn'd away!"

If any one say that he has seen a just man in want of bread, I answered that it was in some place where there was no other just man.

Cuban Senoritas.

A visitor to Cuba says: Now I wish I could tell you something about the fair senorita which would picture her correctly in your eye- something that would tell you how attractive and alluring she is in some things and how uninviting in others. As a rule she moves along with a languishing ease that I was almost going to say reminded me of a duckling on its way to the nearest water. She wears the most ridiculous small shoes, with prodigies of heels that are in about the centre of the foot. No wonder the dear creature cannot walk. The daughter of Cuba is not stylish in her bearing, she inclines too much to dumpling shape, but whatever she is, she is never what the Americans call "scrawny." It is at the opera—at the Theater Tacon—that you see her in all her elegance It is there she blooms in all colors—scarlet, crimson, white and blue. She wears no bonnet or hat. She expects and wishes to be gazed at and never seems conscious of it. Her fan is before her and she is going through those thousand and one graceful manners with it that only a Spanish woman knows the secret of. It opens and shuts, is waved, fluttered, flipped and flapped about till your head swims and you are only conscious of seeing a dizzy array of bright colors through which a pair of soft black eyes may be looking at you and through you as innocently as possible. I have not seen the Havanese maiden within the sacred precincts of her home, but I have been told I have seen her at her best, under the floating gas lights of the plaza and at the opera, but I have heard a little gossip about them that I cannot refrain from giving you in this idle hour. They do say they are passionately fond of dress and sacrifice everything for personal adornment. They will purchase costly jewels which sometimes they cannot afford and even forget to pay for. They are passionately fond of perfumes and are continually sprinkling themselves with eau de cologne, spirit of lavender, etc., and when the lady of the house wishes to show particular attention to her visitors she offers them perfumed waters, dropping it in the bosoms of the ladies and on the handkerchiefs of the gentlemen. They are usually good musicians and most of them play the piano and guitar and sing when they are not eating foolish little sweets and bon-bons. During the sultry hours of mid-day, as they languidly swing, swing, in their hammocks, I have heard that they indulge in their pure Havanas, rolling from out their ruby lips pretty little rings of smoke that quietly float away and dissolve in thin air. It is when the dark-eyed Cuban maiden falls in love with some gay Lothario that your heart goes out in pity for her. She must always have some elderly dame with her—the inevitable duenna must be in constant attendance upon the streets. When a Cuban lady becomes a wife she is domestic, faithful and patient, devoted in every word and thought to her lord and master, to an extent unknown among northern women. You never heard of a woman's rights convention or a Dorcas society in all the fair island of Cuba.

In the streets you meet all manner of strange-looking people. Spaniards, negroes, Cubans and Chinamen mix hilariously together. It is hard to tell whether the white, the black, the black and white or the genuine and unadulterated yellow are in the majority. The whites of Cuba are Spaniards of old Spain, or Cubans, sons of the soil, very much differing from each other in person and political belief, yet alike in the general characteristics which come of blood and race. The Cuban of Havana is a born dandy. He pinches his feet in agonizing shoes that run out to a point and turned up like a button-hook His shirt collars are prodigies and his whole head is sunk down and hidden within them, while the little display of bosom is plastered over with jewelry of the gaudiest nature. On his hands are rings set with high-colored gems, while the nails of his fingers grow long like those of a Chinese nobleman. When you shake hands with him you feel as if you had grasped some damp, wet penny-a-grab cigars, with clay mouth-pieces to them. His coat, which seems to have been made for a taller man, always has the appearance of trying to creep over the back of his neck, but his pants are his crowning glory. Commencing small at the top, they continue to enlarge as they run downwards, much after the style of a cornucopia. Each leg looks like a couple of long bells. Altogether, he is a tropical dude. I have spoken of his general appearance as farcical, and so you will find the largest number of them in Havana, for there is no city in the world that has so many youths engaged exclusively in smoking paper cigars and fondling canes, and to whom personal adornment is the sole ambition of their lives. Yet with all his vanity he is courtly and elegant in manner, for he comes of a race among whom courtesy and deference and amiable demeanor are cardinal virtues. When he enters the dining-room of a hotel he salutes all, even those who are strangers to him, with an air of deference and courtesy. He converses with a lady on the street and his hat is always held in his hand. He is never obtrusive or noisy, but moves about in the calm manner of one to the manner born.

A Bissel avenue child tried to say yesterday, "A little of that is enough," but said, "Too much of that is enough." Then, somewhat disconcerted at the laugh this raised, she corrected herself, and said, "Enough of that is too much."

Mrs. Pinaphor has read of a man "holding his seat in Congress for thirty years," and she can't understand why a Congressman should hold his seat so long, unless he is afraid an opposition member will steal it if he takes his hands off it.

A story is current in Indianapolis that a boy has had his arm torn off by carelessly fooling near the works of a railroad brakeman's watch.

A health journal says that you ought to take three-quarters of an hour for your dinner. It is well also to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 16, '84.

——New styles Derby and Fedora hats just received at the Bee Hive.

THE "OHIO" PLATFORM.

We are occasionally asked for the Ohio platform on which the Democrats carried that state, last fall. For the information of all concerned, we print below, the tariff plank, which is the most inquired after:

"We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive interests at home, and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies."

The Keely motor which was to have moted on 10, did not mote. Keely postponed the moting for some other day.

——Geo. Bible, the elocutionist, was around here a few days and gave the "Reporter" several pleasant calls.

Jas. H. Rankin, esq., of Bellefonte, gave our sanctum a pop visit. He and Bond Valentine do a big business in fire and life insurance.

Alex. Shannon and wife, of Lena, Ill., are visiting among old friends here, who are pleased to see them looking the picture of health.

Mr. Shook, of Shook Bro's, Harrisburg tobaconists, called in to see the "Reporter."

—Don't forget the immense stock of embroideries and laces at the Bee Hive.

MERCANTILE APPRAISMENT.—

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, &c., in Centre county for the year 1884, subject to payment of license:

Blanchard. Business.	Class.	
James Quigly, Merchant	13	$10 75
H W Hoover "	12	13 25
James I Kunes "	13	10 75
A E Graham, Pool Table		30 75
Wm. McClain, " "		30 75
Howard.		
James B Antes, Merchant	14	7 75
Samuel F Kline "	14	7 75
Robert Cook, Sr "	14	7 75
Jonathan Schenck "	14	7 75
H A Moore, Drugs	14	7 75
A A Shenck, Hardware	14	7 75
John Deihl "	14	7 75
B Lauth, Merchant	9	25 75
B Weber & Co. "	12	13 25
Lucas & Bro. "	13	10 75
Curtin.		
Wm. Robb, Merchant	14	7 75
Wm. Lucas "	14	7 75
Snow Shoe.		
George Reeser, Pool table		30 75
Joseph Thompson, Grocer	14	7 75
W M Leathers, Flour & Feed	14	7 75
G R Boak & Co, Merchants	14	7 75
J S Ewing, Drugs	10	20 75
Sommerville & Co., Merchants	14	7 75
Herbert William, Grocer	14	7 75
T B Budinger, Grocer		30 75
W J Walker, Pool table	9	25 75
Wm. Graner & Co., Merchant		
Pine Glen.		
H M Hoover, Merchant	14	7 75
G R Boak "	14	7 75
John Mulholen, "	14	7 75
Moshannon.		
A M McClain & Co, Merchants	13	10 75
Philipsburg.		
Silas Reese, Grocer	11	15 75
John Erb "	14	7 75
R Ainsman "	14	7 75
John Peightal, Furniture	14	7 75
A E Feistel, Jeweler	14	7 75
S D Smith & Co., Confectionery	14	7 75
E A Ryman, Grocer	14	7 75
J C Honser & Co. "	14	7 75
Sankey & Heimach, Boots & Shoes	13	10 75
B Kreamer, Billiards and Pool		50 75
M E George Drugs	14	7 75
Stern, Briton & Co, Merchants	11	15 75
Bigler & Gray, Davis Sewing Machines	14	7 75
G Lyons, Merchant	9	25 75
G W Haworth, Confectionery	14	7 75
Henry Lehman, Merchant	10	20 75
John Russ, Green Grocer	14	7 75
James Paul, Cigars & Tobacco	14	7 75
H Lehman, Jr., Clothier	13	10 75
S S Crisman, Drugs	14	7 75
S Sprankle, Sons & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
E A Davis & Son, Jeweler	14	7 75
C G Herlinger, Clothier	11	15 75
Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants	7	40 75
W J Lytle & Co, Grocers	12	13 25
J L & K Switzer, Stationery	13	10 75
K J Mull, Drugs	14	7 75
J M Hale, Hardware	10	20 75
A Jones, Hardware	11	15 75
G E Parker, Ex'r, Stationery	14	7 75
Schoonover & Gour, Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Stewart & Johnson, Furniture	11	15 75
Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale	12	13 25
H O Hoffer, Cigars and tobacco	14	7 75
H O Hoffer, Billiards and pool		50 75
J H Boring, Musical Inst's	14	7 75
E M Toner, Furniture	14	7 75
J F Barber & Co, Stoves and tinware	13	10 75
Cunningham & Walker, Implements	14	7 75
G W Naugle, Jeweler	14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington, Merchants	8	50 75
W H McCausland, Jeweler	14	7 75
W E Burchfield, Grocer	13	10 75
Test & Bros, Drugs	14	7 75
John A McCumbre, Billiards and pool		50 75
A W Harper, Confectionery	14	7 75
W A Blower, Grocer	14	7 75
W H Dorland, "	14	7 75
J Nuttale & Co, Merchants	10	20 75
P Fagan, Bagatel Table		30 75
C Munson & Son, Merchants	9	25 75
Powelton.		
W J Jackson, Merchant	10	20 75
Sandy Ridge.		
Wm. Keller, Pool table		30 75
W H Miller, Merchant	9	25 75
Fowler.		
H C McAlister, Grocer	14	7 75
Port Matilda.		
A W Reese, Merchant	13	10 75
S S Miles "	13	10 75
Chaney & Thompson, Merchant	13	10 75
Martha.		
J F Williams, Merchant	14	7 75
Julian.		
George Stevens, Merchant	13	10 75
John Parson, Grocer	14	7 75
D Irvin, Merchant	13	10 75
H S Sayre, Planing Mill	14	7 75
Fleming.		
A J & T P Greist, Merchant	11	15 75
Leather & Resides, "	11	15 75
Union Co-operative Ass. Limited, Merchants	14	7 75
Snow Shoe Intersection.		
Benjamin Snyder, Merchant	14	7 75
James L Sommerville, "	14	7 75
Bellefonte.		
Brockerhoof Bros, Flour and feed	14	7 75
Jos. Ceasler, Confectionery	14	7 75
V J Bauer & Co, Grocers	14	7 75
Charles Brown, "	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikins, Musical Inst's	14	7 75
E Brown, Grocer	13	10 75
C Strickland, "	14	7 75
F H Lehman, Bottler		50 75
G I Blackford, Cigars and tobacco	14	
James O'Brian, Pool tables		40 75
Spangler & Co, Furniture	13	10 75
Goldsmith Bros, Merchants	9	25 75
S & A Loeb, "	9	25 75
Joseph Bros, "	9	25 75
Montgomery & Co, Gents' Furnishing	14	7 75
J Zeller & Son, Drugs	13	10 75
James Harris, Hardware	10	20 75
A C Mingle, Boots and shoes	14	7 75
J D Sourbeck Confectionery	14	7 75
C G McMillin Pool table		30 75
F P Blair, Jeweler	14	7 75
E A Graham, Boots and shoes	13	10 75
H Y Stitzer, Books and stationery	14	7 75
C U Hoffer & Co, Merchants	13	10 75
P F Kichline, Tobacco and cigars	14	7 75
P F Kichline, Billiard and Pool		60 75
Lyon & Co, Merchants	9	25 75
H K Hicks, Hardware	9	25 75
John Harris, Drugs	13	10 75
J H Sands, Confectionery	14	7 75
Samuel Lewins, Clothier	13	10 75
John Meese, Grocer	14	7 75
Singer Man'fg Co, Sewing Machines	14	7 75
W H Wilkinson, Sample agent	13	10 75
Wilson & McFarlane, Hardware	10	20 75
George E Lewis, Grocer	12	13 25
J C Miller & Co, Books and Stationery	14	7 75
H C Weaver, Tobacco and cigars	14	7 75
J W Cook, Merchant	14	7 75
I Guggenheimer, Leather	13	10 75
M A Kirk, Drugs	14	7 75
James R Alexander, Implement store	11	15 75
B J Appiebom, Clothier	14	7 75
John Powers & Co, Boots and shoes	14	7 75
W T Twitmire, Stoves and tinware	14	7 75
Searphos & Mayer, Confectionery	14	7 75
Valentines Store Co, Lim., Merchants	8	7 75
A V Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
John Anderson, Bottler		7 75
D Garman & Son, Merchants	14	7 75
J A Harper & Co, Merchants	10	7 75
John Brachbill, Furniture	13	7 75
F C Richards, Jeweler	14	7 75
Williams & Bro, Wallpaper	14	7 75
A J Crouse, Cigars and tobacco	14	7 75
W R Teller, Pool		7 75
F P Green, Drugs	13	7 75
Sechler & Co, Grocers	11	7 75
Gordon & Landis, Implements	14	7 75
C P Crider & Son, Merchants	14	7 75
L Brown, Grain and coal	13	7 75
Berwin, White & Co, Coal	13	7 75
McCoy & Linn, Merchants	11	7 75
A B Sample & Co, Auctioneers		7 75
P Beezer, Distiller	8	7 75
Mrs. L Haas, Brewer	8	7 75
Beaver Mills.		
H S Sayre, Merchant	14	7 75
Milesburg.		
John Hibler, Merchant	14	7 75
C H Else, Drugs	14	7 75
Wm. B Miles & Sons, Merchants	13	10 75
E Elder, Grocer	14	7 75
A T Boggs, Grocer	14	7 75
Howe M'f'g Co, Sewing Machines	14	7 75
Pletcher Iddings & Co, Lim., Merc'nts	14	7 75
G F Adams, Merchant	13	10 75
Mrs. Lucas & Sons, Grocers	14	7 75
Pleasant Gap.		
R P Barnes, Grocer	14	7 75
W H Noll, Merchant	14	7 75
G Haag, Distiller	8	25 75
G F Man, Merchant	13	10 75
Glen Harris.		
P B Crider, Merchant	13	10 75
Nittany Hall.		
Mrs. M E Holmes, Merchant	1	10 75
Madisonburg.		
Bartges & Bro, Merchants	1	10 75
Rebersburg.		
C C Lose, Merchants	1	13 25
Gramley & Bros, Merchants	1	10 75
Wolf's Store.		
J S Emerick, Merchant		7 75
Woodward.		
C W Hosterman, Merchant		10 75
N W Eby, Distiller		25 75
Aaronsburg.		
Henry Feidler, Merchant		10 75
W H Philips "		10 75
Thomas Yearick, Drugs		7 75
M M Musser, Merchant		10 75
Millheim.		
J Eisenhuth, Drugs	4	7 75
W J Springer, Grocer	4	7 75
Musser & Smith, Hardware	3	10 75
H H Tomlinson, Merchant	12	12 75
E C Campbell & Son, Merchants	4	7 75
J W Snook, Merchant	3	10 75
Coburn.		
Dinges, Vonada & Co, Merchants	3	10 75
I J Grenoble, Grain Dealer	3	10 75
Samuel Greninger, Merchant	13	10 75
George Stover, Distiller	8	25 75
Penn Hall.		
J B Fisher, Merchant	12	13 25
Spring Mills.		
Whitmer & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
G R Spigelmeyer & Co, Merchants	13	10 75
I J Grenoble, Merchant	11	15 75
J D Long "	13	10 75
Centre Hall.		
Wm. Wolf & Son, Merchants	12	13 75
J D Murray, Drugs	14	7 75
Dinges & Rearick, Merchants	13	10 75
L Neff, Agent, Merchant	14	7 75
Harper & Kreamer, Merchants	13	10 75
Centre Hill.		
M Strohm, Merchant	14	7 75
H Barnes, "	14	7 75
Tusseyville.		
S M Swartz, Merchant	13	10 75
Potters Mills.		
Thompson & Smith, Merchants	14	7 75
S Strong, Merchant	14	7 75
Linden Hall.		
Alexander & Keller, Merchants	13	10 75
Boalsburg.		
G B Jack, Merchant	14	7 75
J N Dinges, Drugs	14	7 75
Thomas F Riley, Grocer	14	7 75
Pine Grove Mills.		
J B Hess, Grocer	14	7 75
J C Sample, Merchant	12	13 25
Rock Springs.		
I C Goheen, Merchant	14	7 75
J C Goheen, "	14	7 75
A G Ewing, "	13	10 75
Pennsylvania Furnace.		
Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	12	13 25
Maringold.		
M Smith, Grocer	14	7 75
Loveville.		
Daniel Rhoads, Merchant	14	7 75
Stormstown.		
R J P Gray, Merchant	11	15 75
J H Griffin, "	14	7 75
Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants	13	10 70
Buffalo Run.		
G G Mattern, Merchant	14	7 75
Benore.		
G S Mattern, Merchant	12	13 25
Jas. I Thompson, "	12	13 25
State College.		
J & J Stewart, Merchants	12	13 25
B M Snyder, "	14	7 75
Lemont.		
William Thompson & Co, Merchants	12	13 25
D F Taylor, Drugs	14	7 75
J E Wasson, merchant	14	7 75
Zion.		
S F Dorman, merchant	14	7 75
D Solt, merchant	14	7 75
W Vonada, Agent	14	7 75
Hublersburg.		
Yearick Bros, merchant	14	7 75
S H Goodhart, merchant	13	10 75
Henry Brown, "	13	10 75
Walker.		
H Yearick, merchant	14	7 75
Mrs. S E Miller, "	14	7 75
W H Miller, Grocer	14	7 75
Roland.		
Curtin & Co, merchants	11	15 75
Peale City.		
J C Fender, merchant	14	7 75

TAKE NOTICE, All who are concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF MAY,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

TAVERN LICENSES FOR 1884.

James I Delong, Blanchard	5	$50 5
Samuel Kunes, "	5	50 5
Chas. Boloque, Saloon, Blanchard	5	20 5
A E Graham, "	5	20 5
Jacob Cooke, Howard, Hotel	5	50 5
E A Nolan, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Jas. Redding, "	5	50 75
Harry Witherright, Hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Martha Healy, Saloon, Snow Shoe	5	20 75
John Uzzle, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
John Delaney, hotel, Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Samuel Boyer, saloon, "	5	20 75
John Ramsdale, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
James Passmore, "	5	50 75
S B Row, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
O H Brady, saloon, "	5	20 75
Wm. Parker, hotel, "	5	50 75
Robert Taylor, "	5	50 75
Pat McCan "	5	50 75
John A M'Comber, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
C A Faulkner, Jug and bottle "	12	13 25
B Cogle, hotel, Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jones Stetler, "	5	50 75
C Gearing, saloon, Bellefonte	5	20 75
James McCarty, hotel, "	5	50 75
Fred Smith, saloon, "	5	20 75
F H Lehman, hotel, "	5	50 75
E Brown " "	5	50 75
C G McMillen " "	5	50 75
Daniel Garman, hotel, "	5	50 75
John Anderson, saloon, "	5	20 75
W R Teller, hotel, "	5	50 75
A Kohlbecker, hotel, Milesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb, Nittany, hotel	5	50 75
T F Moyer, Madisonburg, hotel	5	50 75
C Condo, Rebersburg, hotel	5	50 75
H Shaffer, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
S F Frain, Millheim, hotel	5	50 75
W S Musser, " "	5	50 75
James Klechner, Coburn, hotel	5	50 75
John H Bibby, Spring Mills, hotel	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk, Old Fort, hotel	5	50 75
D J Meyer, Centre Hall, hotel	5	50 75
J A Livingston, Pine Grove Mills, hotel	5	50 75
C M Heisler, Bellefonte, saloon	5	20 75
Mrs. L Haas, " "	5	20 75

I hereby certify that the above list of taverns, saloons and wholesale licenses of Centre county is correct.

H. W. BRICKLEY, Appraiser.

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER,

2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE.—The stock used by Frank Bare, now farming in Gregg township, belongs to the undersigned, and all persons are cautioned against meddling with the same. WM. WEAVER,

2ap3t JACOB KUNKLE.

Miss Anna Swartz is clerking at D. Garman & Son's store.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED! GREATLY REDUCED!

The "Kenrood" Laundried, Re-enforced & Patent Back,	$ .90
" "Model" " " " Faced	1.00
" " Uulaundried, " " "	.85
" "New Idea" Laundried, "	1.10
Fine White Shirts, "	.75
The "Eighmie" " Best in the World,	1.25
" " Unlaundried, " " " "	1.00
" "Penang" Laundried, Colored Fine	1.20
" "Imperial" " " " Fancy	1.00
" "Rosedale" " " " "	.45
Superior Cheviots " " "	.85

FULL ASSORTMENT OF GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

☞HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.☜

VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,

151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MANIAC.

Huntingdon, April 10.—Daniel Hawn, the youngest of the Hawn brothers, died yesterday at his home in Juniata twp., aged 84 years. He was the oldest living maniac in Pennsylvania and has been confined in a room or cell in the old homestead for sixty-three years. He rarely wore clothes and his body was covered with a long growth of hair. His condition was extremely touching and now for the first time in sixty years has a stranger been permitted to look upon him.

HALF A CITY BURNED.

London, April 9.—Advices from the far east state that one-half of Mandalay, the capital of Burmah, a city of 90,000 people, has been destroyed by fire.

—Irish point and Oriental laces, just received, at the Bee Hive.

Perfect soundness of body and mind is possible only with pure blood. Leading medical authorities of all civilized countries endorse Ayre's Sarsaparilla as the best blood-purifying medicine in existence. It vastly increases the working and productive powers of both hand and brain.

Madrid, April 6.—The Supreme Court has sentenced to death the fifteen members of the Black Hand Society who were found guilty of murder in 1882.

A HOME DRUGGIST

TESTIFIES.

Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The following letter from one of our best-known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:

RHEUMATISM. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS."

River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

SALT RHEUM. GEORGE ANDREWS, overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation was for over twenty years before his removal to Lowell afflicted with Salt Rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

PUBLIC SALES.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, about 1 mile west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, May 3, 1884, the following described real estate of John Love, viz: A VALUABLE FARM, in Potter twp, Centre Co., adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, Jas. Runkle, James M'Clellan an others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of fine timber, the residue is in a fine state of cultivation, thereon erected a good 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c, affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home. Terms.—A sum equal to the costs in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked off; ⅓ of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; ⅓ in 1 year thereafter with interest; and the remaining ⅓ at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life—said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

OLIVER K. LOVE,

Adm'r of John Love, and Trustee to sell.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Real estate of Dr. W. I. WILSON, deceased, Potter Township. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, I will expose at public sale, at the Court house in Bellefonte, on Monday, April 28, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of said decedent:

1.

The mansion house tract containing five acres and one hundred and seventeen perches (5 a. and 117 p.), situated on the turnpike at Potters Mills village, (and adjoining lands of Joseph Carson,) on which are erected a two-story mansion, a two-story office, stables, and other outbuildings. In all respects a desirable property.

2.

All that farm containing seventy-eight acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches, (78 a. & 127 p.), situated in Potter twp., on the road to Boalsburg, and one mile west of the Old Fort tavern, adjoining lands of Maj. W. F. Reynolds, Mary P. Wilson heirs, etc., and originally a part of the manor of Nottingham; and of the best quality of land in Pennsvalley. There are no buildings on this tract.

3.

Five acres and seventy-three perches, (5 a. and 73 p.), of land adjoining No. 2 on the southeast, embracing fifteen lots, 60 ft. by 160 ft., originally laid out by John Livingston and called "Warrensburg," and four lots known as the Ulrich wood lots (adjoining on the north lots numbered one and two of Warrensburg) on which are erected a good frame house and log barn and other outbuildings.

4.

A tract of wood land at the foot of Nittany mountain containing thirty acres and one hundred and fifty perches (30 a. and 150 p.), adjoining lands of Cyrus Alexander and others, and part of a survey made on warrant of James Moore, dated December 4, 1793, patented December 10, 1793.

Terms.—Five per cent of the purchase money to be paid as soon as the several properties are knocked down; ⅓ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale; ⅓ in one year thereafter and the remaining one-third in two years thereafter, with interest, and latter payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN B. LINN,

Administrator of &c. of Dr. W. I. Wilson, dec'd. Bellefonte, Pa., April 1, 1884.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Sale April 24.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—By an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at Centre Hill, Thursday, April 24, 1884, the following described farm of Robert Lee, deceased: All that certain tract of land in Potter twp., Centre county, bounded by lands late of Geo. Odenkirk, John Runkle, Samuel Swartz, Burkholder and Strohm, containing 112 ACRES, 11 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third cash, 10 per cent. of which shall be paid upon day of sale; ⅓ in one year; ⅓ in two years, to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and to be insured for the benefit of the administrator.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WM. J. THOMPSON
Administrator, *de bonis non.*

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their applications for License in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for said county, and that application will be made to the next Sessions of said court to grant the same:

F K Lehman,	Tavern	Bellefonte boro.
W R Teller	"	"
James McCarty	"	"
C G McMillen	"	"
Emanuel Brown	"	"
Daniel Garman	"	"
Christ Gearing	Saloon,	"
John Anderson	"	"
A Baum	Wholesale	"
John Anderson & Leonard George, Bottlers, Bellefonte boro.		
Jeffrey Hayes	Tavern	Philipsburg boro.
John Ramsdale	"	"
B Coyle	"	"
S B Row	"	"
James Passmore	"	"
John A McOmbre	"	"
Wm. Parker	"	"
James W McMahone	"	"
James Levi Tuttle,	Restaurant, Wholesale	"
C A Faulkner	Tavern	Howard boro.
Jacob Cooke	"	Millheim boro.
William S Musser	"	"
T S Frain	"	Snow Shoe twp.
John G Uzzle	"	"
Boston Veihdorfer	"	"
Martin Haley	"	"
James Pope	"	"
Hugh Ward	"	"
Samuel Boyer	Saloon	"
Brown & Wilberite	"	"
D H Rhule	Tavern	Potter twp.
John H Odenkirk	"	"
D J Meyer	"	"
Gotlieb Haag	"	Spring
Henry Robb	"	Walker
Joseph Kleckner	"	Penn
Andrew Immel	"	Haines
H G Shaffer	"	Gregg
John H Bibby	"	"
G G Hammel	"	Harris
I T Moyer	"	Miles
Jonas Stetler	"	Worth
J A Livingston	"	Ferguson
Alois Kohlbecker	"	Boggs
John G Geary	"	Unionville boro
Henry J Walker	"	Snow Shoe twp.
E A Nolan	"	"
J A Whiteman	Restaurant	Milesburg boro.

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

FISHING TACKLE.

Complete stock of

RODS, FLIES,
LINES, HOOKS,
NETS,

And Fishing Tackle in general.

Also just received

BOXING GLOVES, MACROME TWINE,
All colors.

I will issue a Catalogue April 1, 1884, containing price lists of Guns, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Musical Instruments, and a copy of the "Game Laws of Penn'a," which I will send FREE to any address on application.

THEODORE DESHNER, Gunsmith,
12mar3m Bellefonte, Penn'a.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &

PATENT IRON ROOFING

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,

COAL STOVES,

& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12decy

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA --State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO W. ATHERTON, President,
1yun5 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies,
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.

German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jany

A Prize. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

HARDWARE
HARDWARE
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farmers' Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

Steam

Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy resches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

THE REASON

We can sell Baugh's

25 DOLLAR PHOSPHATE

so cheap, is simply this:

After 25 years we have discovered the cheapest process of making an Ammoniated Bone Super-Phosphate; and having special advantages in the supply of raw material, we are enabled to produce this excellent standard brand of our goods at a lower cost than our other Standard Brands, which are manufactured by us from Good Old Formulas, and they have secured a National Reputation after about 30 years' trial.

The $25 Phosphate is coming into general use, and its reputation—"The Cheapest and Best Crop Producer"—is extending rapidly throughout Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and other States. Manufactured only by

BAUGH & SONS,
16 2t PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Auman, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JNO. D. DECKERT, Potters Mills.

2ap6t, CHAS. C. AUM

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and
Lovely daughters."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

My wife!

Who?

Was a very pretty blonde
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow,"
"Hollow-eyed,"
"Withered and aged,"
Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

Lost!

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty and with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

Most truly yours,

C. L. JAMES.

Bellevfille, Prince George Co., Md., May 26, 1883.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2½ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.
Good finished nickory Poles at 75c.
Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.
Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.
Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber, Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each.
Two-strap " " 85c "
Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x¾ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,
Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

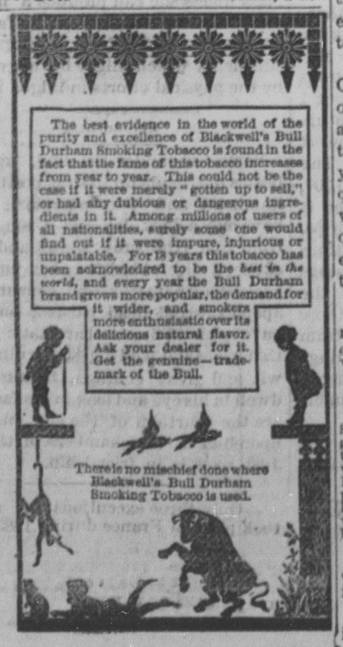
Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.


The best evidence in the world of the purity and excellence of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is found in the fact that the fame of this tobacco increases from year to year. This could not be the case if it were merely "gotten up to sell," or had any dubious or dangerous ingredients in it. Among millions of users of all nationalities, surely some one would find out if it were impure, injurious or unpalatable. For 19 years this tobacco has been acknowledged to be the best in the world, and every year the Bull Durham brand grows more popular, the demand for it wider, and smokers more enthusiastic over its delicious natural flavor. Ask your dealer for it. Get the genuine—trade-mark of the Bull.
There is no mischief done where Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is used.

TICKET SCALPERS.

From the Philad. Inquirer.

There is a law pending before the Legislature of Maryland to prevent "Ticket Scalping" and to confine the traffic in tickets to the authorized agents of the railroad companies; the bill under consideration is similar to that which has been so effective in this State both in protecting passengers and the railroad companies from the loss arising from the puachase and sale of fraudulent tickets or of tickets improperly procured. There were recently convicted in our courts a number of trusted employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad and Pullman Car Companies, against whom the charge of embezzlement was sustained.

These men were all respectable and honest until they were tempted to dishonesty—tempted to the loss of reputation and position, and, in fact, into prison, by the ticket scalpers. Every ticket fraudulently abstracted or withheld by them, it was proven on their trials, was subsequently sold to scalpers at reduced rates and resold to travelers to be used a second time. Thus the railroad companies suffered severe losses, and in cases where the frauds were discovered in time the passengers holding the scalpers' tickets were subject to loss and inconvenience.

No railroad company is secure from loss, no railroad conductor safe from temptation, and no passenger free from danger of buying fraudulent and useless tickets, so long as ticket scalping is legalized. The railroads that are carrying passengers upon terms so favorable should be protected from fraud, their employees from the temptation that robs them of home, friends and employment, and passengers from inconvenience or fraud. The law of Pennsylvania is exceedingly popular, and a similar one should be among the statutes of every State. Only through and by the operations of a like law can absolute security be afforded to the railroad companies, their employees, and the traveling public; but until such a law becomes common in all States, travelers should refuse to purchase from scalpers, least they become involuntary partners in a fraudulent traffic, and suffered the consequences of their own act.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Everybody is invited to call at Lewin's clothing store and examine the tremendous assortment of clothing for men and boys, neckties, underwear, hats, cuffs, collars, umbrellas, gum coats, etc., at prices that are lower than elsewhere in this county. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Lock Haven *Democrat*, of April 6, has the following: Col. W. W. Morrison, Samuel Christ and others are aggitating the matter of building a railroad to be owned and managed by the citizens of Lock Haven with a view of connecting with the railroad projected by the Messrs. Collins, running from Bellefonte down the Bald Eagle valley until it intersects with the Beech Creek road. This would give a continuous line of railway from Lock Haven to Bellefonte and by way of Buffalo Run through the ore regions of Centre county, making it all a feeder to Lock Haven about sixty miles in length. The projected Lock Haven line would be from two to four miles in length. The people of Bellefonte have held public meetings and raised money, we understand, to pay the right of way for the entire distance to Beech Creek. Subscriptions to the capital stock of this company have been secured in Lock Haven to the amount of twenty thousand dollars.

With the electric light, steam heating and Sechler's grocery, Bellefonte stands on equal footing with our cities for useful improvements and conveniences. Sechlers sell the best and purest family groceries always.

THE FLURRY IN WHEAT.

The great depression in wheat in Chicago, on 7, to 79⅞ for May No. 2 spring, was also felt in New York, although it reacted to 82½. Just a month ago the price of wheat was 1.11¾, and now it is 97⅞ for May in New York.

Mr. Lindley, of the firm of Field, Lindley & Co., who are prominent "bears," said: "The chief cause of this depreciation is the impatience of our people for foreign trade to come forward as buyers. The steady decline here has depressed the market on the other side, and our rallies are so brief that foreign trade has no time to re-establish its confidence. Another cause is the large stocks of grain held throughout the world, especially in England, coupled with the favorable outlook for the new crop. All letters from abroad speak of a bountiful crop, while in this country, and especially on the Pacific coast, the prospects were never better. Of course this is only the winter wheat; spring wheat is not yet sown."

London, April 8.—The Secretary of the Corn Exchange reports enormous stocks of wheat, barley and maize in London and waterside granaries. Of wheat alone there are 450,000 quarters more than last year. Of oats, however, there is 108,000 quarters less. It is obvious that the wheat trade is overdone. It is consequently important for London and Liverpool money lenders to know who holds this extraordinary mass of grain.

Butler county, Kansas, has made a donation of thirty car-loads of flour and corn to the flood sufferers of the Ohio Valley.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

—New styles hats and gents' furnishing goods at the Bee Hive.

THE CLINTONDALE FIRE.

There was an insurance of only $2,200 on the dwelling house of Dr. Houston, which, with most of its contents, was destroyed by fire the other Friday. Besides the dwelling three barns standing in the neighborhood were destroyed. We learn that among the large amount of household goods destroyed was a fine oil painting of Mrs. Huston's mother and some valuable heir-looms, such as silverware, etc.—*Cl. Democrat.*

The select school at Tusseyville, under the principalship of Prof. C. R. Neff, will open April 15. 2t

Fifteen hundred miners of the Westmoreland and Pennsylvania gas-coal companies at Irwin's station, Pa., are on a strike. They are willing to stand a reduction of ten cents per ton, but object to the one-fourth inch change of screen, which is equal to a cut of twenty per cent in wages.

APAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case.* Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold*, while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1882.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat*, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the James Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

WM. J. CRAWWAY, *Jeweler.*

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, TEXAS, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

GAIN Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Devereux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor*, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 6th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 15 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort *permanently* cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
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Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it." Mrs. R. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. E. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

—Ginghams, seersuckers and chambrays, new stock, and cheaper than ever at the Bee Hive.

1000 printed letter heads, at $2.
1000 envelopes, with printed business card, at $2.

These rates are only for Cash down, and in lots not less than 1000.

When parties find their own paper and envelopes, we print card on same for $1 per 1000.

1884. 1884.

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ONE PRICE STORES,

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At which time we will offer many Special

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Receive Deposits and
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GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE
Prof. Harris' Radical Cure
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FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va Dec. 26, 1881

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the
HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS,
306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.
One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months 7

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S SEEDS AND PLANTS

Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!

This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.

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NEW HOME Sewing Machine

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
HAS NO EQUAL
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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
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FOR SALE BY

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Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
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GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Families can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to ROBERT WELLS, President, P. O. Box 1287. 43 Vessey St., New York.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 13feb3m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN SPICHER,
MICHAEL H. SPICHER, Executors,
12mar6t Centre Hall, Penn'a.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. J. H. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of April, 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of next, being April the 28th day of April 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States." T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14sdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
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BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
29june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16apr tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable, Good sample rooms on first floor.

AN AMERICAN SONG.

Over the mountain wave,
  See where they come;
Storm-cloud and wintry wind
  Welcome them home.
Yet where the sounding gale
  Howls to the sea,
There their song peals along
  Deep-toned and free.
    Pilgrims and wanderers,
    Hither we come:
    Where the free dare to be,
    This is our home.

England hath sunny dales,
  Dearly they bloom;
Scotia hath heather-hills,
  Sweet their perfume,
Yet through the wilderness
  Cheerful we stray,
Native land, native land,
  Home far away.
    Pilgrims and wanderers, etc.

Dim grew the forest path,
  Onward they trod;
Firm beat their noble hearts,
  Trusting in God.
Gray men and blooming maids,
  High rose their song:
Hear it sweep, clear and deep,
  Ever along.
    Pilgrims and wanderers, etc.

Not theirs the glory-wreath
  Torn by the blast:
Heavenward their holy steps,
  Heavenward they past,
Green be their mossy graves
  Ours be their fame,
While their song peals along
  Ever the same.
    Pilgrims and wanderers, etc.

THE GAMBLER'S DEATH.

Beyond the balsam thicket the gambler made his stand. Carson, the detective, was in full pursuit, and as he burst through the balsams he found himself within twenty feet of his antagonist. Both men stood for an instant, each with a pistol in his hand, each looking full at the other. Both were experts. Each knew the other.

"You count," said the gambler coolly.

"*One, two, three*," said the detective. "*Fire!*"

One pistol alone sounded. The gambler's had failed to explode!

"You've won, you needn't deal again," said the gambler. And then he dropped. The red stain on his white shirt-front showed where he was hit.

"There's some lint and bandage," said the detective, and he flung a small package into the gambler's lap. "I hope you won't die, Dick Raymond."

"Oh, it was all fair, Carson," said the other, carelessly. "I've held a poor hand from the start—"

He paused; for the detective had rushed on, and he was alone.

Twenty rods further on, the detective caught up with the Trapper, who was calmly recharging his piece. On the edge of the ledge above, the half-breed lay dead, the lips drawn back from his teeth and his ugly countenance distorted with hate and rage. A rifle, whose muzzle smoked, lay at his side; and the edge of the Trapper's left ear was bleeding.

"I've shot Dick Raymond by the balsam thicket," said the detective. "I'm afraid he's hard hit."

"I'll go and see the boy," answered the Trapper. "You'll find Henry furder up. There's only two runnin'. You and he can bring 'em in."

The detective disappeared like a flash in the direction the Trapper had pointed.

"Ah me," said the old man, "I hope the boy isn't bad hit," and he turned on his trail and moved quickly down towards the balsam thicket.

The gambler was seated in a reclining attitude, his body resting on the mosses, his shoulders and head supported by a rock, which, covered thickly with other mosses itself, made for his growing weakness a natural pillow. The package of lint, which the detective had thrown to him as he dashed away, after the fatal interview; lay within reach unopened. Only a stain on the white linen showed where he was hit, for the hemorrhage was all internal. Through the trees, here and there the bright water of the lake showed clearly. The little rivulet that issued from the Trapper's spring ran with tuneful gurgling through the swale, and filtered itself into the lake through sands pure as its own limpid stream. In the pines overhead were soothing noises. The young balsams yielded their gummy sweetness to the damp air. The pistol, by whose failure to explode he had escaped the crime of murder, lay by his side, while a dozen cards, that had been flung from his pocket as he dropped, were lying scattered about—a suggestive commentary on the frivolity and sinfulness of his life. His eyes were open, gazing through the branches of the intervening trees at the bright patches of the shining water beyond, and the little rill soothed the stillness with its lapsing sound. One would hardly think that so unprincipled a life could come to its close as peacefully as the peacefulness of nature, which, because of its inanimateness, perhaps, had committed no sin, and could therefore be disturbed by no remorse. But such apparently was the case; for the look in the eyes was as placid as the lake at which they gazed, and the lines of his face were as calm and peaceful as a child's, when, just before he falls asleep, his memory is busy with the happiness of the day he has enjoyed, and to which, ere he sleeps, he would say a pleasant farewell.

The old Trapper saw, as he descended the hill, the body reclining on the mosses at the edge of the balsam thicket. The earth gave back no sound as he advanced, and he reached the gambler, and was standing almost at his very feet, ere the young man was aware of his presence; but as the form of the Trapper passed between him and the shining water, he turned his gaze up to the Trapper's face, and, after studying the grave lines for a moment, said:

"You've won the game, old man."

The Trapper for a moment made no reply. He looked steadfastly into the young man's countenance, fixed his eyes on the red stain on the left breast, and then said:

"Shall I look at the hole, boy?"

The gambler smiled pleasantly and nodded his head, saying: "It's the natural thing to do in those cases, I believe," Lifting his hands, he unbuttoned the collar, and unscrewed the solitaire stud from the white bosom. The Trapper knelt by the young man's side, and laying back the linen from the chest, wiped the blood-stain with a piece of lint from the white skin, and carefully studied the edges of the wound, seeking to ascertain the direction which the bullet had taken as it penetrated the flesh. At last he drew his face back, and lifted himself to his feet, not a shade in the expression of his countenance revealing his thought.

"Is it my last deal, old man?" asked the gambler carelessly.

"I have seed a good many wounds," answered the Trapper, "and I've noted the direction of a good many bullets, and I never knowed a man live who was hit where ye be hit ef the lead had the slant inward, as the piece had that has gone into ye."

For a minute the young man made no reply. No change came to his countenance. He turned his eyes from the Trapper's face and looked pleasantly off towards the water. He even whistled a line or two of an old love ballad; then he paused, and, drawn perhaps by the magnetism of the steady gaze which the eyes of the Trapper fixed upon him, he looked again into the old man's face, and said:

"What is it, John Norton?"

"I be sorry for ye, boy," answered the old man. "I be sorry for ye, for life be sweet to the young, and I wish that ye years might be many on the arth."

"I fancy there's a good many who will be glad to hear I'm out of it," was the careless response.

"I don't doubt ye have yer faults, boy," answered the Trapper, "and I dare say ye have lived loosely, and did many deeds that was better undid, but the best use of life be to learn how to live, and I feel sartin ye'd have got better as ye got older, and made the last half of yer life wipe out the fust, so that the figures for and agin ye would have balanced in the Jedgment,

"You aren't fool enough to believe what the hypocritical church members talk, are you John Norton? You don't believe that there's any Judgment Day, do you?"

"I don't know much about church members," answered the Trapper "for I've never been in the settlement; leastwise, I've never studied the habits of the creturs, and I dare say that they differ, bein' good and bad, and I've seen some that was sartinly vagabonds. No, I don't know much about church members, but I sartinly believe; yis, I know there be a day when the Lord shall jedge the livin' and the dead; and the honest Trapper shall stand on one side, and the vagabond that pilfers his skins and steals his traps shall stand on the other. This is what the Book says, and it sartinly seems reasonable; for the deeds that be did on the arth be of two sorts, and folks that do 'em be of two kind, and atween the two, the Lord, ef he notes anything, must make a dividin' line."

"And when do you think this judgment is, John Norton?,' asked the gambler, as if he was actually enjoying the crude but honest ideas of his companion. The Trapper hesitated a moment before he spoke, then he said:

"I conceit that the jedgment be always goin' on. It's a court that never adjourns, and the deserters and the knaves and the disobedient in the rigiment be always on trial. But I conceit that there comes a day to every man, good and bad, when the record of his deeds be looked over from the start, and the good and the bad counted up; and in that day he gits the final judgment whether it be for or agin him. And now, boy," continued the old man solemnly, with a touch of infinite tenderness in the vibrations of his voice, "ye be nigh the Jedgment Day, yerself, and the deeds, ye have did, both the good and the bad, will be passed in review."

"I reckon there isn't much chance for me if your view is sound, John Norton." And for the first time, his tone lost its cheerful recklessness.

"The court be a court of mercy; and the Jedge looks upon 'em that comes up for trial as ef He was their Father."

"That ends it, old man," answered the gambler. "My father never showed me any mercy when I was a boy. If he had, I shouldn't have been here now. If I did a wrong deed, I got it to the last inch of the lash," and the words were more intensely bitter because spoken so quietly.

"The fathers of the arth, boy, be not like the Father of Heaven, for I have seed 'em correct their children beyond reason, and without mercy. They whipped in their rage, and not in their wisdom; they whipped, because they was strong, and not because of their love; they whipped, when they should have forgiven, and got what they 'arnt—the hatred of their children. But the Father of Heaven be different, boy. He knows that men be weak, as well as wicked. He knows that half of 'em haven't had a fair chance, and so he overlooks much; and when he can't overlook it, I conceit he sorter forgives in a lump. Yis, he subtracts all he can from the evil we have did, boy, and ef that isn't enough to satisfy his feelin's toward a man that might have ben different ef he'd had a fair start, he jest wipes the whole row of figures clean out at the askin'."

"At the asking?" said the gambler; "that's a mighty quick game. Did you ever pray, John Norton?"

"Sartin, sartin, I be a prayin' man," said the Trapper sturdily.

"At the asking!" murmured the gambler, softly.

"Sartin, boy," answered the Trapper, "that's the line the trail takes, ye can depend on it; and it will bring ye to the eend of the Great C.earin' in peace."

"It's a quick deal," said the gambler, speaking to himself, utterly unconscious of the incongruity of his speech to his thought. "It's a quick deal, but I can see that it might end as he says, if the feeling was right."

For a moment nothing was said. The Trapper stood looking steadfastly at the young man on the moss, as he lay with his quiet face turned up to the sky, to whose color had already come the first shade of the awful whiteness.

Up the mountain a rifle cracked. Neither stirred. A red squirrel ran out upon the limb, twenty feet above the gambler's head, and shook the silence into the fragments with his chattering; then sat gazing with startled eyes at the two men underneath.

"Can you pray, old man?" asked the gambler quietly.

"Sartinly," answered the Trapper.

"Can you pray in words?" asked the gambler again.

For a moment the Trapper hesitated. Then he said:

"I can't say that I can. No, I sartinly can't say that I could undertake it with a reasonable chance of gittin' through; leastwise, it wouldn't be in a way to help a man any."

"Is there any way, old man, in which we can go partners?" asked the gambler, the vocabulary of whose profession still clung to him in the solemn counseling.

"I was thinkin' of that," answered the Trapper; "yis, I was thinkin' ef we couldn't sorter jine works, and each help the other by doin' his own part himself. Yis," continued the old man, after a moment's reflection, "the plan's a good un—ye pray for yerself, and I'll pray for myself—and ef I can git in anything that seems likely to do ye sarvice, ye can count on it, as ye can on a grooved barrel."

"And now boy," said the Trapper, with a sweetly solemn enthusiasm, such as faith might give to a supplicating saint,—which lighted his features until his countenance fairly shone with a light which came out of it, rather than upon it from the sun overhead—"now, boy, remember that the Lord is Lord of the woods, as well as of the cities, and that he heareth the prayin' of the poor hunter under the pines, as well as the great preachers in the pulpits, and that when sins be heavy, and death be nigh, His ear and His heart be both open. There was no use of His Son's dyin' if the Father can't be forgivin'."

The Trapper knelt on the moss at the gambler's feet. He clasped the fingers of his great hands until they interlaced, and lifted his wrinkled face upward. He said not a word; but an Eye that was watching noted that the strongly chiseled lips, seamed with age, moved and twisted now and then, and the same Eye saw, as the silent prayer went on, two great tears leave the protection of the closed lids, and roll down the rugged cheek. The gambler also closed his eyes; then his hands quietly stole one into the other, and, avoiding the bloody stain, rested on his breast; and thus, the old man who had lived beyond the limit of man's day, and the young one, cut down at the threshold of mature life—the one kneeling on the mosses, with his face lifted to Heaven, the other lying on the mosses, with his face turned toward the same sky, without word or uttered speech,—prayed to the Divine mercy which beyond Heaven and the sky saw the two men underneath the pines, and met, we may not doubt, with needed answer the silent upgoing prayer.

The two opened their eyes nearly at the same instant. They looked for a moment at each other, and then the gambler feebly lifted his hand, and put it into the broad palm of the Trapper. Not a word was said. No word was needed. Sometimes men understand each other bet'er than by talking. Then the gambler picked the diamond stud from the spot where it rested, slipped the solitaire from his finger, and said, as he handed them to the Trapper:

"There's a girl in Montreal that will like these. You will find her picture inside my vest, when you bury me. Her address is inside the picture case. You will take them to her, John Norton?"

"She shall have them from my own hand," answered the Trapper, gravely.

"You needn't disturb the picture, John Norton," said the gambler, "It's just as well, perhaps, to let it lie where it is; it's been there eight years. You understand what I mean, old man?"

"I understand," answered the Trapper, solemnly; "the picture shall stay where it be."

"The pistols," resumed the gambler, and he glanced at the one lying on the moss," "I give to you. You'll find them true. You will accept them?"

The Trapper bowed his head. It is doubtful if he could speak. For several minutes there was silence. The end was evidently nigh. The Trapper took the gambler's hand, as if it had been the hand of his own boy. Indeed, perhaps the young man had found his father at last; for surely it isn't flesh that makes fatherhood. Once the young man moved as if he would rise. Had he been able he would have died with his arms round the old man's neck. As it was, the strength was unequal to the impulse. He lifted his eyes to the old man's face lovingly; moved his body as if he would get a little nearer, and, as a child might speak a loving thought aloud, said, "I am glad I met you, John Norton," and with the saying of the sweet words he died.

But the water gleamed as brightly through the trees as before; the little rivulet sang as tunefully; the balsams poured their odors forth with undiminished measures, and the squirrel crept with new courage from his hiding place, and, scampered out to the limit of the branch, poured his merry chatterings forth upon the quiet air. The Trapper lifted the body of the gambler in his arms and bore him to his own cabin, and laid him on his own bed; then closing the door of the cabin, he went to the bank that overlooked the lake, and sounded the two signals for the return

How old are English Kisses?

Kissing, in England, was certainly known and practiced in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and practiced with an easy familiarity which shows the custom was general. Indeed, so general was the use of the kiss that it was as usual as the bow. A gentleman taking a lady to her seat from the dance invariably kissed her, and if he had not would have been voted a very badly-bred fellow.

How much older English kisses were is not very clear. Suffice it to day that the custom has outlived to our day, though fashionable and general games, in which kissing formed a prominent part, are now becoming rarer than they were a quarter of a century ago.

The literature of kisses is curious.

There is a story retailed in the "Broad Stone of Honor" of an English knight riding through France to the Field of the Cloth of Gold. His horse cast a shoe at a certain village, the seigneur whereof had departed to the same rendezvous, but the seigneur's lady hospitably entertained the traveler. She came out of her castle, attended by twelve damsels fair to see. 'And," said the dame, "forasmuch as in England ye have such a cnstom as that a man may kiss a woman, therefore I will that ye kiss me, and ye shall also kiss all these my maidens." Which thing the knight straightway did and rejoiced greatly thereat.

The quaintness of the last phrase andoubtedly indicates the young man's feelings at the salute with considerable exactitude.

In Africa, and other parts of the world outside the circle of civilization, kissing is as yet an unknown art.

An African traveler once offered a kiss under favorable circumstances to a young lady of King Mumbo Jumbo's Court, but she recoiled in great alarm, observing that she was "not yet worthy to be eaten."

Short Weight Coins.

A merchant on State street, Chicago, sent a boy to the wholesale department of the post office, a day or two ago, for $5 worth of stamps. The boy tendered a $5 gold piece in payment. The clerk refused it because he said it was under weight. The boy returned to his employer and came back with another $5 piece. The clerk weighed that, and it was found wanting also. He again refused to accept it. The merchant visited the post office to learn what the difficulty was. He was told that both coins were below standard weight.

"But I took them to the bank from which I drew them, and the cashier assured me they were legal tender, and that the postal clerk was mistaken," protested the merchant.

"Bnt I am not mistaken," replied the imperturbable clerk, and the merchant went to Mr. Patton, in Postmaster Palmer's office.

"That is the law," said Mr. Patten, in answer to the complaint. "The standard weight of half-eagles is 129 grains. If the actual weight of the coin is one-half of 1 per cent. less it will be 128.36 grains, and we will take it. If it does not weigh that much we will not receive it under any circumstances."

"It is on a par with the government's refusal to redeem the trade dollar," said Treasurer Beveridge to a newspaper man "and I regard it as very unjust. Since it is the law, however, there is no help, but the banks ought not to give the light-weight coin out."

Ben Nevis, Scotland.

When the Meteorological Observatory was first started on Ben Nevis, Scotland very few even among the natives of the district could give us any clear idea of what weather and conditions of life to expect during the winter. Although the hill is besieged in summer by an innumerable multitude of tourists, when it assumed its wintry covering of snow it was regarded as inaccessible. A few daring spirits might be found to brave its dangers, and bring down tales of twenty, thirty, even fifty feet of snow on its crest or lying in the ravines at the side. But no reliable information was forthcoming. Our experience up to this time has been that no very great depth of snow lies on the top—only some six to ten feet—but that when freshly fallen the strong winds prevalent here make it a disagreeable neighbor. It drifts about in blinding squalls, and piles itself up against every obstruction. Our first experience of this was the blocking up of our doorway. The snow formed a bank ten feet high against the wall of the house before three had fallen on the open ground. Cutting a passage through this drift was easy, but, unfortunately, it filled up again just as easily, and the height of the snow steadily increasing made clearing the door an ever-growing labor. This difficulty, however, is now got over by the erection of a building probably unique as far as the British Isles are concerned, though common in more northern latitudes. From the door we have made a staircase of boards, lying on steps of snow, and have roofed the the whole over with an archway of blocks of snow. This effectually keeps the snow away from the door, and any that may accumulate at the mouth of the tunnel is easily thrown out. Just now the level of the snow is nearly flush with the roof of the observatory; and yet by means of this archway we can pop in and out like rabbits in a burrow in any weather.

The pleasure of life here depends on the state of the weather. On fine days when the air is clear and the snow sparkling in the brilliant sunshine a more delightful residence cannot be found in the whole country. Lately we have had remarkable weather, and have seen to great perfection the sunrises and the sunsets which have been astonishing the dwellers in low latitudes. We not merely see the colors at sunrise and sunset, but all along the sky round the horizon glows with those strange hues, which, whether due to volcanic debris, cosmic dust, or other more ordinary cause, strike the beholder with wonder. This is one side of the picture; but should a visitor climb the mountain in the hope of seeing such sights the chances are that he will meet with the more ordinary weather of the Ben. He will find everything swallowed up in mist, the particles of which, freezing as they touch him, will turn him into a gray-bearded veteran before his time and load his coat and hat with a thick layer of ice and snow crystals. But even such weather is not without its compensations. The ice forming on every exposed surface assumes the most fantastic shapes. A thin rope, not so thick as an ordinary clothes-line, will grow in less than twenty-four hours to a massive cable six or seven inches in diameter, while a stretched copper wire will before the day is over break under the weight of ice deposited on it by the mist and drizzling snow. More than once, after working outside, I have come in with my water-proof made doubly damp-resisting by a complete outer glazing of ice. But the weather that really tests the strength of the observatory building and tries the mettle of its inhabitants is when one of the westerly gales of our stormy coast comes sweeping up from the Atlantic, burying the top of Ben Nevis in mist and snow, and cutting off all communication with the lower world. Then little can be done out-of-doors save when once in an hour one of the observers makes a dash into the storm to read the instruments outside. The box containing these is only about twenty yards from the mouth of the snow porch, yet so thick sometimes is the drift and snow, that it is quite invisible, and the observer has to find his way there and back by following the guide rope stretched between them. At night he is happy, if after repeated trials, he can keep his lamp alight long enough to let him read the thermometer, etc., and struggle back to peace and quiet inside. Of course any detailed account of the observations made would be out of place here, but I may state that no very low temperature has been recorded as yet, the lowest being 16° Fahr. on December 16. The usual temperature runs from 25° to 30°, occasional interludes of thaw, when it rises above 32° and everything drips. Whether the barometric indications will be useful for storm warnings cannot be definitely stated until the records here are compared with those of other stations, but it is evident from the unusual character of its readings that we are in a region where it changes, properly interpreted, will give valuable results.

Animal life, though scarce, is not altogether absent. A colony of weasels have established themselves in the outer walls of the observatory. What they find to eat it is difficult to see u less they live on each other. But no doubt there are many smaller animals eking out a precarious existence here that supply them with food. They can get their little or nothing from the observatory, for all the food used here is of course in the form of preserved articles, the empty tins and refuse of which are thrown over the adjacent cliff, safely out of their way and ours. The other day one of these weasels, with the impudence natural to its race, came and looked in at a window in the coolest way possible. It was a beautiful object in its Arctic coat of white fur, tipped with black on ears and tail. In this, as in many other respects, living here strongly resembles an Arctic voyage, with all its pleasures, few of its dangers, and none of its privations.

Gymnastics for Girls.

H. Percy Dunn, F. R. C. S., writes as follows: The progress of education among young ladies moves apace, and along with the general advancement—good in most respects—there is to be noted an extended development of the practice of gymnastics. The condition of things against which Mr. Wilkie Collins raised his voice some years ago in respect to young men seems in the present day to be on the verge of being realized in the case of young women. The question however, arises. With what object in view do parents permit their daughters to engage so extensively in gymnastics? Is it for the purpose of enabling them to figure as members of a muscular community, of which men of the artisan class are typical representatives? And if not this, what else is to be gained by the transaction? What else, it is asked? Of course it must be good; such exercise is beneficial to all, especially in the case of those living for the most part sedentary lives. I admit a modicum of truth in this, and I hold that gymnastics are not harmful to any person, if the practice of them is properly conducted. But here is the main point of my contention.

There are two fundamental facts, the due observance of which should regulate the question of gymnastics among girls. First, it is essential to recollect that, inasmuch as the muscular development of woman is naturally less than that of man, there are many reasons, anatomical and otherwise, for believing that any attempt to engage in severe muscular exercise is bound to produce in woman some distortion of the frame. For instance, the large mass of muscles composing the abdominal wall, owing to the complexity of movement and the situation, develops much more readily than do the muscles of the back and consequently the abdominal muscle, under the stimulus of gymnastic exercise, speedily becomes hypertrophied. This, together with the fact that the generality of movements in gymnastics imply a bending forward of the upper part of the body, causes the girl to stoop, or in common parlance, to "poke," and the back in time exhibits an ungraceful rotundity. In view of this, does it appear expedient to permit a young girl to acquire an abnormality without any concurrent advantage?

Secondly, it seems evident that many girls are allowed to "take up" gymnastics who are physically unfit for such exercise, and then to require one such girl—she may not object, but this is her weakness, not her fault—to perform a severe gymnastic feat savors of an unpardonable indiscretion, when on the completion of her task she retires to a seat breathless and deadly pale, indicating the extent to which her heart has suffered from the exertion. It is poor kindness to accord praise in such cases upon the successful performance of a feat which is purchased at such a price. But I do not condemn gymnastics for girls beyond the excessive extent to which they are practiced. Confined within limits they are even desirable; exceeding these limits they are undoubtedly harmful.

And, therefore, I say, no parallel-bars exercise, no trapeze, no horizontal bar or ladder exercise should be permitted; but dumb-bell practice ad libitum, combined with as much drilling as may be desirable. Everyone should be drilled during the early period o adult age, but the physique of a woman is more adapted than is that of a man to profit by this form of healthful, useful exercise. In conclusion, no girl should be allowed to enter a gymnastic class unless she can produce a medical certificate confirmatory of the fact that she does not suffer from any organic insufficiency which might be aggravated by the physical efforts indulged in.

Friendship.

Some live under the line, and the beams of friendship in that position are imminent and perpendicular. Some have only a dark day and a long night from him (the sun), snows and white cattle, a miserable life and a perpetual harvest of catarrhs and consumption, apoplexies and dead palsies; but some have splendid fires and aromatic spices, rich wines and well digested fruits, great wit and great courage, because they dwell in his eye and look in his face, and are the courtiers of the sun, and wait upon him in his chambers of the east. Just so it is in friendship.

—Only three executions for murder took place in France during 1883.

"Just For a Joke."

A hopelessly rainy day. A day with gray clouds spread like a veil over the sky, streams of water dropping down the eaves, roses beaten to the very ground, and birds hiding away in the thickets, until the welcome sun should once again disperse the mist and tempest.

But after all, it was not so bad at Scollopshell Farm, on the wave-washed shores of old Long Island. There were great airy, low-ceiled rooms opening into one another—there were deep window seats, with friendly red chintz curtains shutting the occupants off from the rest of the world—there were odd little three-cornered apartments where there were old books and portfolios full of pictures and graphoscopes with foreign views—and, better than all, there was a huge brooding old garret—full of ancient chests, trunks, boxes of long-forgotten curiosities—so that when Lilias Brown came courtesying down into the great parlor in an antique wedding dress and veil of time-yellowed brocade and Brussels lace, with high-heeled satin boots and long-wristed gloves buttoned with tiny knobs of discolored pearl, nobody was at all surprised.

"What a child!" said Mrs. Brewster.

"It is Grandma Gillender's wedding dress," said Josie Brown, with a yawn, "*I* tried it on once, but I couldn't button it around me!"

"Where on earth did you find it?" asked Miss Lawrence.

"Not at all unbecoming," said young Dr. Layard, with bright observant eyes.

"But where is the groom?" demanded saucy Josie.

"Allow me to officiate," said Dr. Layard, springing lightly to his feet and taking his position beside the pretty little apparition in white satin and creamy lace.

Harry Lawrence at once struck an attitude in front of the pair.

"Lilias," said he, comically imitating the drawl of good old snuff-taking Dr. Jugge, "will you take Augustine Layard to be your husband?"

"Say yes!" prompted the young man at her side—and Lilias laughingly answered, "Not to spoil a joke—yes!"

"Augustine!" shouted Harry, "do you take Lilias for your wedded wife, for richer, for poorer, and all the rest of it?"

"Of course I do," said Dr. Layard, "and a very pretty little wife she is in that long-waisted gown and frill of lace."

"Children!" cried Mrs. Brewster, the oldest of the party, although she had not yet attained the matronly age of eight-and-twenty, "what *are* you about?"

"Only having a little fun," said Lilias. "Now, please, Mary, don't scold."

"But you are trifling with far too serious things," said Mrs. Brewster—and Miss Lawrence looked shrewdly up from under her white eyelashes at the young pair.

"I dare say you think it a very good joke," said she, "but I was at Newport once, when there was a charade, or a tableau, or something of the sort, and two young people went through the marriage service,—and lo and behold, then they were married hard and fast, and——"

But Lilias Brown stayed to listen to nothing more. With a little shriek of dismay she tore off the wedding-veil and flew away up stairs to hide herself in the old garret, where the rain pattered on the shingled roof overhead, and the faint scent of sandal-wood and dried rose leaves floated out of the trunks and boxes which she had just been rifling.

"Married! married!" she repeated to herself. "But it's all nonsense—it *must* be nonsense! No law on the face of the earth would bear out such a piece of burlesque as that."

While Augustine Layard smiling quietly at the uproar and turmoil which surrounded him, took a book and established himself comfortably in the hammock on the south veranda, where the tempest of rain beat around him in all directions without touching him, and the scent of the prostrate roses filled his nostrils with every gust of wind.

But little Mrs. Brewster was uneasy in her mind, and when the wheels of the rockaway which brought passengers from the evening train were heard grating on the gravel, she rushed to meet her husband, a thriving young New York lawyer.

"Tom," said she, "wait! Don't go into the hall just yet. I want you to tell me something!"

"Can't I even take off my overcoat?" he asked, laughing at her pretty eagerness.

"Tom," she uttered, breathlessly, "listen! *Do* listen!"

"My dear, I am all attention!"

"If a girl says she will take a man for her husband—and he says he will take her for his wife——"

"Before witnesses?"

"Yes, before witnesses—is it a real marriage, Tom? Oh, do answer me quickly!"

"As real a marriage as if all the churches and parsons in America had signed and sealed it," said Mr. Brewster. "And now let me come in, Puss, for the air is damp, and the shine of yonder wood-fire on the hearth is not without its attractions."

Without lingering to question more, Mrs. Brewster fled up stairs to the old garret, where Lilias Brown was still crouching among the old trunks and boxes.

"It's just as I told you, Lily," said she. "You *are* married!"

Lilias' large blue eyes shone like stars from the background of her pallid face.

"But I *won't* be married!" said she.

Dr. Layard was in the great sitting-room when she came shyly down, her eyes swollen with crying, her fair cheeks flushed.

"Come and sit by me, Miss Brown," he said, with a smile, as he made room for her on the sofa at his side.

"I won't," she flashed out. "You have no authority over me. I—I am going away to-morrow!"

He looked hard at her. "Are you running away from me, Lilias?" said he.

"I am running away from my own folly," she answered, in a choked voice.

"You need not run away from either one or the other," said Augustine Layard, "I will leave Scollopshell Farm myself to-morrow morning. If you cannot be satisfied with my solemn assertion that I attach as little consequence as yourself to our unconsidered practical joke, I assure you I would never, under any circumstances, accept an unwilling bride."

Lilias made no answer; she only looked at him with solemn, frightened eyes; and, true to his word, Dr. Layard left the Farm the next day.

"There's an end of the matter," said Mrs. Brewster, with an air of serene matronly authority, "and now Lilias, take warning by the fright you have had, and don't indulge in any more such escapades."

And Lilias answered, "I never, never will."

But to her infinite amazement and perplexity, Lilias Brown was not half as happy as she thought she should be when the weight of Augustine Layard's presence was removed. She missed his cheerful smile, his quiet, reassuring ways, his constant thoughtfulness. The rush of the waves had lost their charm—the murmur of the pine thickets no longer filled the air with music—in fact, Lilias was wretched, and she did not dare to ask herself the reason why.

Until, one day, she heard Mr. Brewster talking to his wife in the little oak parlor, while she lay spiritless and sad in the hammock where the perfumed honeysuckle sprays almost touched her cheek.

"You saw Dr. Layard?" said Mrs. Brewster's brisk, questioning voice. "How did he look? What did he say?"

"He looks like a ghost," answered the young lawyer. "And he says he has never known a happy minute since he left Scollopshell Farm."

"Goodness me!" said Mrs. Brewster.

"The fact is," proceeded her husband, "he loves your little friend Lilias Brown to distraction,—and he was just beginning to fancy that she might perhaps be persuaded to return his devotion, when that unlucky mock-marriage—or real marriage, whichever you like to call it—destroyed his chances for good and all. And so he is wretched. And after all I dont see that he was in any degree to blame."

"But *did* it destroy his chances?" said Mrs. Brewster, reflectively.

"You don't think it possible that she cares for him?" cried the lawyer.

"I shouldn't be surprised if she did—a little!" confessed the wife.

"If he thought so, he would come here at once," said Mr. Brewster, eagerly.

Lilias had listened, with the roses and lilies succeeding one another on her cheek, but at this she rose and came to the window, leaning over the ledge like a pretty picture in its frame.

"Mr. Brewster," said she, "I beg your pardon, but I have heard all that you said. And as for Dr. Layard——"

"Well?" questioned the lawyer, half smiling in his sleeve at her charming confusion.

"Tell him to come!"

And then Lilias disappeared among the vines like a frightened child.

So Dr. Layard came back—and old Dr. Jugge was summoned, and the young pair were married over a second time.

"So you really loved me all the time," said Augustine, tenderly looking into his bride's eyes.

"But I didn't know it until after you were gone," said Lilias, hanging down her head.

Red Jacket's Model Hatchet.

One little anecdote of Red Jacket related by Judge Sheldon at the meeting of the committee of the Historical Society yesterday will be found interesting: "There was once," said the Judge, "a blacksmith's shop on the corner where the post office now stands, kept by a man named Reese. He was a very fine workman, a real artist in his line. One day Red Jacket came into the shop with his interpreter—he would never speak English, you know. Well, he wanted a new hatchet or tomahawk made. They had some talk, but Reese finally said he would make the hatchet for him, and told him to come in two weeks for it. When the time was up Red Jacket came for his hatchet. It was a fine piece of workmanship, too. He went off, but returned in a day or two with the hatchet. It didn't suit him. Of course Reese was mad, but he told Red Jacket if he would make a model out of maple wood of just such a tomahawk as he wanted he would make it for him. So Red Jacket made his model and brought it to Reese, who told him to come after it in a week. Red Jacket came in a week, with his interpreter, as usual. Reese had told several people, and several were in the shop when Red Jacket came in. Reese handed him the hatchet. Red Jacket looked it all over, flung it across the room, grunted 'Ugh,' and went off mad as thunder. He had forgotten to make an eye in his model, and Reese made the hatchet without an eye."

The Folly of Fear.

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort, and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, that to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand back shivering and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon an intended publication for a hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success afterward. But at present a man waits, and doubts, and consults his brother and his particular friends, till one fine day he finds he is 60 years of age; then he has lost so much time in consulting his first cousins and particular friends that he has no more time to follow their advice.

Jewelry may be nicely cleaned by dipping in hot soapy water and polishing with a little white powder and a piece of chamois. A cameo should be scrubbed with a fine tooth brush and a little powder.

Roast ham is a noted Pennsylvania dish; it is roasted the same as beef, only being less juicy it requires a longer time in the oven. It is served cut in thin slices, with a brown gravy made of beef stock and brown flour.

Tar may be readily removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and wiping dry immediately. The volatile oils in the skin dissolve the tar so that it can be wiped off.

Texas wedding notice: Bob McDonald and Sue Mitchell have decided to slide down the cellar door of life hand-in-hand together.

SCIENTIFIC.

Cleaning Engravings.—The following directions for cleaning engravings we find in several exchanges, all claiming it as original. If brown spots and rings of mildew have made their appearance, float the engravings face downward for twenty-four hours on a large quantity of water, in a vessel perfectly free from grease and soil of all kinds. Lift it from the water on a perfectly clean sheet of glass, drain, transfer to blotting-paper without touching it, then transfer to fresh blotting-paper, dry, rub with bread, as is done in drawings, and iron. If the stains are bad, or are not removed by this plan, place the engravings in a shallow dish, and pour water over them until perfectly soaked. Carefully pour off the water, and replace it with a solution of chloride of lime (1 part liq. calcis chlorate to 39 parts water). As a rule the stains disappear as if by magic. If not, pour on the spot pure liq. calcis chlorate; if that does not succeed, add a little acid nitro-hydro-chlor. dil. As soon as the stain disappears, wash the engraving carefully with successive portions of water until all the chlorine is removed. Then steep it in a weak solution of glue and gelatine, which may be colored with coffee grounds, to give the engraving a yellow color. Then dry between blotting paper, under a weight, and iron, with a sheet of clean paper between the iron and the print. Small grease spots may be removed by putting powdered French chalk over them, a piece of clean blotting paper over the chalk, and a hot iron over that. If the stains are larger, benzine must be used, applying it in a circle around the stain before touching the stain itself.

The electric tricycle is an open-fronted machine of the ordinary pattern with the treadles and driving gear removed. The driving wheel is forty-four inches in diameter, and close to it is a large spur wheel containing 248 teeth. The motor is slung from the seat platform. The armature spindle carries a spindle of twelve teeth, gearing into the spur-wheel, the machine being thus speeded down 20 to 1. The battery, composed of Faure, Sellon-Volkman cells, occasionally, and sometimes of a combination of the two devices, is slung from the backbone and axle, and when fully charged contains a store of electrical energy equal to two-horse power.

Many persons are not aware that glass can be cut under water with great ease to almost any shape by simply using a pair of scissors. In order to insure success the points must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and, secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required. When the operation goes on well the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. The two hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.

Mr. C. G. Rockwood has just exhaustively treated the Ischian earthquake of July 28, 1883. He arrives at the conclusion that this disturbance had its origin in a rupture taking place along an old volcanic fissure running roughly north and south, and extending radially under the northern slope of Mount Epomeo, and that the cause of the increased tension resulting in this rupture must be referred to the residual volcanic activity which Ischia shares with the adjacent mainland, rather than to any local subsidence, as had been suggested by Prof. Palmieri.

It depends entirely upon the nature of the substance which caused the stain. In absence of any specific knowledge on this point, we quote a method recommended in a German polytechnic journal: Make a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil, alcohol and turpentine, slightly moisten a rag with it and rub the spots until they disappear. Then polish the spots with ordinary blotting-paper. Varnish injured by heat can hardly be restored in any other way than by removing it altogether and applying a fresh coat.

Physicists have lately been trying to determine by experiment whether the electricity of thunder storms is generated either by the evaporation of water or by the condensation of vapor. Freeman and Blake have each obtained results which indicate that no electricity is produced by the evaporation of pure water; and Mr. S. Kalischer has since made some investigations with delicate apparatus which have failed to show that condensation of vapor or the formation of hail is a source of atmospheric electricity.

The Scientific American describes the method by which the great cables of the Pittsburg (Pa.) suspension bridge were repaired. When a defective piece of wire was found it was cut out and a new piece of wire nicely spliced in so as to bear the strain it ought to sustain, and no more. When the wires were renewed the whole was coated with linseed oil and then with white lead.

Potatoes belong to the Solonum family, of which the Deadly Night-Shade is a member. They contain a certain proportion of the narcotic poison known as Solonine, and if they are exposed to the sunlight the poison is developed to such a degree as to make them dangerous for use as food. Keep your potatoes out of the sun.

In the dooryard of Delos Hotchkiss, at Cheshire, Conn., stands an apple tree, which is supposed to be the oldest largest and most fruitful in New England. It is the last survivor of the orchard which was set out by the first settlers of that neighborhood, and popular belief fixes its age at 180 years. The tree is sixty feet high, and the tips of its outmost branches are 104 feet apart. Mr. Hotchkiss affirms that he has picked 125 bushels of sound apples from it in a single year.

AGRICULTURE.

Although every possible precaution is sometimes taken to make the sitting hen as comfortable as possible, the eggs often fail to hatch. The difficulties are of a character that cannot be discovered but much depends on the conditions regarding the management of the laying hens. If a hen is very fat she will lay but few eggs, and the eggs from such a hen will often fail to hatch. When cocks are allowed to range with too many hens the vitality of the chicks is lessened, and they die in the shell. Fowls that are fed under a forcing process produce weak offspring, and those that have been bred in-and-in are not to be relied upon to give good hatches or produce healthy chicks. The hen that steals her nest is generally successful, but why this is so has been a puzzle, not only to the farmers but to scientific men as well. One thing we know is that her eggs are never disturbed, and they are surrounded only by the pure and uncontaminated atmosphere.

When we place eggs under a hen we know nothing of them, as a rule, and if they contain fertile germs it is only a matter of guess with us in selecting the best, but the hidden hen's eggs are always impregnated. The nests should be secluded, and in a place which will be secure from the approach or intrusion of man or fowl, with the surroundings free from all impurites or odors, and every convenience afforded in the way of dusting, food and water. We handle eggs too freely, approach the nest too often; and disturb the sitting hen when she should be easy and quiet.

There are birds that abandon nests after the eggs have been disturbed, and this may partly teach us to place the sitting hen alone by herself, with freedom of action, the eggs being from good strong hens, of which only a few have been mated with a vigorous cock. Avoid sitting hens if they are nervous and quarrelsome. Such hens are never careful and break their eggs, as well as tramping the young chicks to death. A medium sized hen is the best, and of different breeds the Brahmas and Cochins are the most persistent sitters.

Farmers should not forget that the bran and other coarse feed made from wheat are richer in elements of plant food than the whole grain, and, of course, feeding them makes a richer manure. A ton of wheat bran is worth $14 59 for manure, while a ton of corn meal is only worth $6.65. These figures are based on the cost of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash in their commercial forms, and represent the comparative value of feed. It is probably true that at the present price of wheat-bran farmers can purchase it to feed and make manure more cheaply than they can otherwise obtain it. In most markets the coarse bran is how selling at $15 to $18 per ton, and after feeding its manuria value will be greater because it will be more available.

In former times it was generrily held as good doctrine that fast-growing trees produced wood of but little value. In this country, however, at the present day, there are many cases showing the rule will not hold good. It is true that "soft woods" are usually of a rapid growth. On the other hand, ash, hickory, bird cherry and many similar trees not at all slow in growth produce the best of timber. In the case of the catalpa, a tree that grows rapidly and has quite pithy wood when young, it has been shown that the wood is of a very durable nature, and used as posts in the ground, or for purposes above ground, it will outlast the wood of many slow-growing trees.

Economical feeding is an important factor in stock breeding. In regard to grinding grain for feeding, it has been shown in every case in which a test has been made that meal is worth about one-third more than whole grain. The same is true, too, of hay, of which fifteen pounds cut into chaff and fed with meal are equal to twenty pounds fed in its natural condition. Linseed meal (ground oil cake) is an excellent food for stock when fed with grain and rough feed.

A practical farmer who burns both coal and wood in different stoves makes a practice of mixing the ashes and applying all on his young orchards in the spring. He believes that the potash of the wood ashes is effective in small quantities, and that its addition to the coal ashes makes the latter much more absorptive of ammonia or nitric acid from the atmosphere. At any rate, he finds good results from the mixture, and his young orchard is unusually thrifty and productive.

Chloride of lime, when used on the manure heap, not only disinfects it but is an advantage in arresting the escape of ammonia. When mixed with plenty of dry dirt, and thoroughly mingled with the materials of the compost heap, it is invaluable. The materials, however, should be kept under cover. Chlorine gas is easily liberated from chloride of lime; and as the gas will not remain uncombined it readily acts upon organic and mineral matter, not only "fixing" the volatile substances but changing the form and composition of many of the solid substances.

The newest thing in cheese making is a factory in Vermont, which makes both butter and cheese. The cream is separated from the milk and churned while sweet, leaving sweet buttermilk to be added to the vat of skimmed milk all of which is then made into cheese by the usual factory process, with a few variations. So an excellent, salable article of cheese is made from a substance left from butter-making, which has heretofore been considered as only fit for swine food.

Some one has made the shrewd remark that, if the growing season appears too short to allow crops to fully mature on your form, it will to remember that you can really lengthen it several days by having your land thoroughly underdrained. This will not only place the soil in condition to work earlier, but will also make it warmer so that plants will grow more rapidly.

DOMESTIC.

For painting on porcelain and tiles, the designs will be perfect if Lacroix's vitrifiable colors are used; they come in tubes and are Chinese and permanent whites, ivory and raven blacks, light pearl, neutral, and warm grays, light and deep carmine, crimson lake, capucine red, carnation deep (flesh), carnation light (flesh also), red lake, and orange red; the purples are crimson deep and rubby, deep violet, also violet of gold and iron. There are seven different shades of blue, Victoria, dark and light, sky blue, deep ultra marine, and deep blue, and blue No. 29. There are eleven shades of green—grass, brown dark, tea, deep blue green, chrome, deep chrome, emerald, apple, very dark green and sap green. There are eight different shades of brown—brown Nos. 3 and 4, light and deep brown, yellow, red, and sepia brown, and brown No. 108. Yellows—silver yellow, ivory and dark ochre, yellow for mixing, jonquil and orange yellow—the relief and flux tones. For grounds there are twenty-four colors—celestial, Indian, marine and turquoise blues; lavender, red—brown, chamois, carmelite, celadon, light coffee, steel and turtle-dove grays, Isabella, maize, Chinese yellow, salmon, coral, pompadour pink, fusible lilac, mauve, copper, water green, and chromium and ground greens.

School.—Keeping the books clean. Books should be used but not abused. Every new book that is purchased by the pupils should be substantially covered. The teacher ought to show the pupils how to cover their own books. The teacher may write the pupil's name in a blank leaf, with date and residence, and then forbid any other writing therein. The blank leaves of school books are not autograph albums, for Sarah Ann, Susan Jane, or James Henry to write loving verses of friendship in, and the pupils should so learn. Do not permit them to write all through their books or draw caricatures, etc., in them. When such things are found, have them erased. Tell the children that you shall look for it, and what will be the consequence if anything of the kind is found in their books. There is still another habit that should be broken up in school, that of "spitting on slates," and rubbing it with the hand. Excessive expectoration is hurtful to good digestion, and the habit of removing the work from the slate in this manner is too filthy to be fully considered by one with a weak stomach. It is nauseating. If the pupils cannot procure slate sponges, then get cloths and keep them wet in water for that purpose.

Layer Cake for Cream, Jelly, etc.—Scant half-cup of butter, two cups of powdered sugar, four eggs, three cups of flour, half-cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, stir into it the unbeaten yolks of the eggs, whip until light, add one cup of the flour, into which the baking powder must have been mixed; stir smooth, put in the milk, then the rest of the flour, and finally the whites of the eggs, beaten to a froth. Bake in jelly pans.

An easy and excellent icing for cake can be made by mixing one cup of sugar with a half cup of cold water and boiling it about five minutes, until it begins to string, as for candy. Beat the white of an egg to a froth and slowly pour on it the hot mixture and beat until quite cold. Spread the mixture on the cake and set away to harden. To make this especially festive for Christmas cake it can be well covered with candies or fruit.

Grapes Under Cover.—A pretty and easy decorative dish may be made of white grapes and gelatine by choosing a bunch of grapes and tying a fine thread to each end, put it in the jelly mold. Pour in the jelly, made with lemons or white wine, and when the mold is full pull up the grapes until you get them into the proper position, then secure it by weights and leave until you are ready to serve it.

To Trim a Table Scarf.—A somewhat novel way to trim a tablescarf is to put three-cornered pieces of silk or satin on each end. Have these pieces half a yard deep at the longest side, in the corner embroider a spray of flowers; where the satin or silk end joins the center part of the scarf put a row of fancy stitches. A dark crimson felt-scarf with one end light blue, the other of crimson shaded to brown, is very handsome.

To Clean Mirrors.—The best way to clean mirrors, the glass of pictures, etc., is to take a soft sponge, wash it well in clean water and squeeze it at dry as possible; dip it in some spirits of wine and rub over the glass; then have some powdered blue tied up in a rag, dust it over your glass and rub in lightly and quickly with a soft cloth; afterward finish with a silk handkerchief.

A useful and even asteful cover for the marble slab of the sideboard is made of a strip of canton flannel just the width of the slab. It should be long enough to hang over at the ends four or five inches. Trim the edge with white or colored ball fringe, and, if you wish, a row of Kate Greenaway figures may be outlined at each end. Line the flannel with firm, white cotton cloth, or with turkey red calico.

An East India Ceiling.—An East Indian ceiling is one of the most beautiful features of a New York dwelling. The ceiling is composed of panels of India carved work, and displays through the interstices of the carving a background of sheet brass. The effect of light upon this, whether from an open fire or gas, is most admirable.

Transparencies for Windows.—Transparencies for window decoration are made of thin muslin, upon which free designs are painted in prepared water colors and in part finished with a long embroidered stitch. The rooms decorated in a dainty way, the effect of these screens is very pleasant.

HUMOROUS.

A Mexican war veteran now living in Detroit relates that when Colonel A. McReynolds raised his company of the Dragoons and sent the men into camp for instructions, previous to going to Mexico, a regular army drill sergeant was given the task of "licking into shape" the raw recruits. The position of the soldier was something with which they obviously had little acquaintance; neither did they seem to present a very martial appearance on the whole. The fiery drill sergeant, after a few hours of unpromising work, delivered himself of the following pyrotechnical instructions: "Hold up your heads! Look fierce! Look like the devil! Look like *me!*"

A rough father was brutally beating his stubby little son, and when asked: "What are you doing?" "I am malleabling this boy, don't you see?" was the reply, "What has he done to deserve such a terrible punishment?" "Nothing tall," replied the cruel parent. "Well, then, you had better desist," replied the gentleman. "Now, look here, stranger, this kid won't grow; he hasn't growed a bit in two years, and you know even iron can be expanded by beating, so I thought I would malleable the boy, and see if 'twould have the same effect."

"I am in despair. Just imagine that Faro, my dear little dog, has all the symptoms of hydrophobia; he no longer eats anything; he foams at the mouth, and runs away when I give him water." "It's terrible; but what do you intend to do about it?" "Poor beast, it breaks my heart; but I am decided; as soon as he has bitten some one I will have him killed!"

"Mr. Ryan," said a Chicago Commissioner to an applicant for the renewal of his liquor license, "I thought you had resolved to quit the business, and devote yourself to the work of temperance reform." "It's thrue, every wurred yer saying'," returned Mr. Ryan, "but that was before I knew the Convinshuns was to mate here."

"Glad to meet you," said the thoughtful looking man to the one to whom he had just been introduced; "what business, did you say?" "Liquor business," was the answer "Wholesale or retail?" "Wholesale and retail, both." "Retail?' with the rising inflection—"H'm. Thought I knew all the retail places in town?"

"I had hardly entered the room," said he, with a tremulous voice "when a mist suddenly gathered before my eyes. I was unable to see an inch in front of me. I heard the murmur of voices, and then—" "You fainted," quickly put in his friend, "No; I wiped the frost off my glasses."

"Boy, do you go to school?" asked a stranger of a bootblack at the post-office on Saturday. "Yes, sir." "Do you learn anything?" "Well, I should remark!" "Give us a sample." "Well, the Amazon river is the largest river in the world, the tiger is found in Brazil, and I'll shine your buies for a nickel!" He shone.

An oil for belting is recommended which consists of nine parts of linseed oil and four parts of litharge, ground in water. These, boiled to a plastic consistency, then liquefied by an addition of turpentine, furnish an oil, which, it is claimed, possesses many admirable qualities.

The fan is in universal use in Japan. Even the soldiers in the army are furnished with this wind persuader. A regiment of soldiers provided with fans must be more terrible than an army with banners. When a man is stabbed to death with a fan he never recovers.

According to the *Philadelphia Record*, Mr. John DuBois, of Central Pennsylvania, has invented an automatic dam. We are pleased to note that the Presidential year has stimulated the dormant industries of the nation, even if in the direction of improving our profanity.

"The best suit I ever made," remarked the tailor, after proposing marriage and being accepted by his lady-love. "Yes," replied she, "I am your maid to order." After they were married, however, he always declared that she was a ready maid.

A passenger on a Cunard steamer was recently robbed of a pocketbook containing a letter of credit for $70,000, two drafts for $250 each, one draft for $125, and several bills of exchange for $5,000 each. What a protracted spree that man had started out on!

"Yes," replied Bass, "on general grounds, I suppose a large mail should indicate a good business; but look at these"—showing a double fist of duns—"the less business I have the more of these darned things I receive."

Pride, like laudanum and other poisonous medicines, is beneficial in small, though injurious in large quantities. No man who is not pleased with himself, even in a personal sense, can please others.

We think if Shakespeare had lived in Vermont he would never have written "What a fall was there, my countrymen!" He would have put it "What a Winter was there, my countrymen."

When Artemas Ward stopped at the Salt Lake House it was a temperance hotel. He says there was nothing sold there stronger than the butter, but that was real strengthy.

Mrs. Blake says "Woman wants more privileges." We don't see just how they can be given her, unless she is allowed one whole side of the street car and all the sidewalk.

Be universal in your spirits and keep out of all straightness and narrowness; look to God's great and glorious kingdom and its prosperity.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 16, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

MANNY REAPERS AND MOWERS,

BEST, SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST.

.....IMPERIAL AND WIARD PLOWS.....

SHARES AND REPAIRS FOR SAME.

FEED CUTTERS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

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NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

WHITMER & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, PENNA.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Office of D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April*, 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS:

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

——Maj. Fisher, of Penn Hall, shipped a dozen of fine beeves, of his own fattening, to Philadelphia, the other day.

——Next Sabbath morning there will be communion services in the Reformed church of this place.

——The Bellefonte nail company thinks of doubling the capacity of the nail works.

——Rev. J. J. Pierce has located at Lewistown.

——Dinges, of the Peen's Valley Bargain store, is having a new stock of goods coming, and intends making a big flurry in low prices and offer the best bargains in the county.

——Spring Mills had a run-off on Sunday. Mr. F. Confer and wife, while taking a pleasure ride, an axle of the buggy broke, and the occupants were thrown from it. Mr. C. was dragged quite a distance, but neither were seriously hurt. The vehicle was wrecked.

J. W. Wolf is now in the city purchasing a new stock of spring goods for Wolf & Son, which will arrive next week, and will be ahead of any yet bro't here to the "Old Stand." Wolf's keep none but first-class goods, assortment large, and bargains equal to any. Hold up for their new stock.

Read the advertisement of Harper & Kreamer's new store, in another column. They have a fine stock of goods and will sell at bottom prices.

John Mullin is now in Philadelphia purchasing a large stock of boots and shoes, and will open a new store for that line of goods in the store-room of Meyer's hotel. John will open his store next week.

Many families are starting in at housekeeping at this time, and to start in right and keep on the right track is simple: Buy your sugars, coffees, teas, canned goods, cured meats, and all other groceries needed, at Sechlers in the Bush house block and you will always be right and get along.

——Jacob Dutweiler, of Penn, has moved to Kansas. H. H. Weiser, Willis Bollinger, E. Brumgard, E. Frank and H. K. Lose have left Millheim for Dakota, as we see by the "Journal."

——The tract of woodland, 110 acres, belonging to the Huston farm near this place, has been sold by Col. Coburn, to a gentleman named Myers, of Berks county, at $125 per acre. Mr. Meyers has already put a sawmill on the ground and will clear the tract for a farm and erect buildings.

——Go to Stover's marble works, at Bellefonte, for your tombstones, monuments, etc., if you would save money. They put out the finest work, equal to city jobs, and at lower rates. Give Stover a call before ordering elsewhere.

—Camp's furniture rooms are among the best stocked in our county, and you can buy as handsome an article from Camp as you can get in the city, and at a lower figure. Go and see his furniture—he is glad at all times to have people examine it.

The ancients were strangely fond of perplexing problems. Thus there was the famous problem about the ass between two exactly equal bundels of hay, at exactly equal distance. "This ass," says the sophist, "will attempt to eat neither bundle; for, by whatever line of reasoning it could be shown that he would turn first to one bundle, by a line of reasoning precisely similar it may be shown that he would turn first to the other. But he cannot turn first to both. Therefore, he would turn to neither." Another of these problems was thus worded: "Epimenides the Cretan says that the Cretans are liars. Now Epimenides is himself a Cretan; therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore the Cretans are not liars. Therefore the Epimenides is not a liar. Therefore the Cretans are liars. Therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore, etc., *ad infinitum.*" Others stated the problem in a more simple form, thus: "When a man says I lie, does he lie or does he not lie? If he lies he speaks the truth, if he speaks the truth he lies." We are told that one philosopher, after vainly endeavoring to clear up this important question, flung himself, in despair, into the sea.

Don't you know that Garmans is the cheapest store in the county.

FROM KANSAS.

MR. KURTZ—From eastern reports we learn that the month of March has been rather rough in some localities, bringing on a good deal of ice and snow, rain and mud. Here March behaved admirably; in the early part of the month the frost came out of the ground gradually by a south wind and left the roads dry and smooth. Farmers got their oats and potatoes out without any hindrance; a few gentle rains started the wheat, finally several days very high wind but from the south and consequently not cold. The last (31st) we had a heavy thunder shower which lasted about two hours, making it too wet to work the ground, but a high wind brought it in a condition that the plows are going again. Wheat is in a very fine condition; never before have I seen such beautiful wheat fields on the first of April. Oats is coming up finely. Plum and peach blows are peeping out; a few more days plowing and the corn planter will be started. Emigration into here is immense, Pennsylvania sending its full share. Land is being bought up very rapidly and raised in value full 40 per cent. in the last six months. All are well. S. M. SPANGLER.

Newton, Kansas, April 3, '84.

Mr. John F. Boozer, of Philipsburg, is also here on a visit to his old home and friends, and is doing finely at Philipsburg.

Mr. Craig, one of Pine Grove's prominent citizens, favored the "Reporter" with a call.

Jacob Emerick, esq., an old Democratic worker of Penn, gave the "Reporter" a call.

Mr. John Dauberman, of Centre Hill, looked in upon the "Reporter" the other day. Mr. D. is one of our best and most respected citizens.

Our Pleasant young friend, Wm. F. Krape, of Spring Mills, was a caller at these headquarters.

Wm. K. Alexander, of the new Linden Hall mercantile firm, Alexander & Keller, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——We were pained to learn of a shocking accident that befel Mr. Joshua Potter, Jr., living about two miles west of this place, on Saturday, 5. A well was being dug on his premises by an old gentleman named Page, and had reached a depth of about seven feet. Mr. Page was down and put a charge in a rock, lit the fuse and then mounted a ladder to get out; unfortunately the ladder broke and Mr. Page fell back into the well. His cries for help at once brought Mr. Potter to the brink of the well and was extending his arm to assist Mr. Page when the charge went off hurling the stones into Mr. Potter's face. His one cheek was badly crushed and other parts of his face and forehead painfully cut and bruised. Dr. Alexander was at once sent for to dress his wounds. Mr. Page's back having been turned towards the blast his injuries were of a less serious nature.

☞The Simple and Perfect Dyes.—Nothing so simple and perfect for coloring as Diamond Dyes. Far better and cheaper than any other dye. 10c. Druggists sell them. Sample cards for 2-cent stamp. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

—Carpets, oil cloths and mattings, immense stock at low prices, at the Bee Hive.

Farmers of Centre county who desire to buy a Binder for coming harvest and wish to see the Johnston Binder, the Continental Selfrake, and one of their Mowers, will please come to Bellefonte, during court week, commencing April 1. I do not wish to boast of these machines, but they are first-class machines, and farmers of Pennsvalley know it. I sold 40 of these machines in the valley in 1882 and '83. I will also have on exhibition a full line of Farmers' Friend Double Check Row Corn-planters and Grain-drills. M. F. BURKHOLDER,

16ap3t Centre Hill, Pa.

——Rev. W. E. Fischer will preach on Sunday, 20, at Tusseyville at 10 a. m., and at Centre Hall at 2 p. m., same day.

——Henry Boozer is fitting up the old ware-house, near the hotel, for a meat market and ice-cream saloon.

— Ladies, don't fail to read the advertisement of Miss Long, in another column, who has opened a milliner store in this place, and keeps a fine assortment of first class goods of latest styles.

——A. C. Mingle, in the Brockerhoff house block, has opened the boot and shoe season ahead of all others, with a large and fine assortment of first class goods for men, women and children. His stock is simply unsurpassed and will not be equalled this spring by any store in the county. He can suit the wants of all classes and sexes and ages in fine and coarse goods, high and low priced boots and shoes, and at figures which defy all competition. The Pennsvalley trade will find Mingle's shoe store headquarters, and when you go to Bellefonte give Albert a call—you always find him a gentleman and perfectly fair in his dealings.

——Druggist Murray reports a growing demand for McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders.

White goods and embroideries at Garmans.

Here is a chance to get two papers for the price of one—good only from now to June 1st: Any one paying the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us a new advance paying name for one year, we will send each the "Chicago Weekly News" one year free.

We make nothing on this but desire to give the "Reporter" a wide circulation during the campaign. A rare chance to get two papers for the price of one.

ELECTION OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

To the School Directors of Centre Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the court house, in Bellefonte, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1884, being the 6th day of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific requirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as county superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act.

D. M. WOLF,
County Superintendent of Centre Co.
April 16, 1884.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS

for taxes for 1882 and 1883 and previous years.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D., 1815, etitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

Acres	Per.	Warrantee name.	Taxes.
		Benner Twp.	
58		Holms, Robert	2 04
100		Dale, Christ (owner)	4 90
		Bogus Twp.	
143		Dale, Ann part	14 27
383	163	Frazier, Nolbroa	25 83
433	163	Hannah Fishburn	41 91
433	163	Wm Gray	38 95
433	137	Martha Godfrey	45 12
433	163	Jonathan Harvey	28 86
418	40	Wm Hood	42 86
431	40	Moses Hood	33 87
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	24 60
433	163	David Lewis	43 55
309		Frank McCoy	30 30
50		Packer and Lucas	5 04
458	84	Wm Russel	31 13
433	163	Thomas Russel	29 42
50		Jno Walker, owner	4 50
46		Jacob Leathers, owner	2 11
333	163	Michael Weiss	29 60
		Burnside Twp.	
415		James Black	9 34
433	163	Robt Brady	19 44
433	163	Wm P Brady	9 72
433	163	John Brady	9 72
433	163	Wm Bell	12 96
433	153	Wm Bingham	56 99
415		John Boyd	18 67
433	163	John Byers	19 59
433	163	Wm Cook	19 44
433	163	John Cowdon	12 96
433	163	Wm Dewart	6 48
433	163	John Dewart	6 48
433	163	Henry Donelly	6 48
433	163	John Donelly	12 96
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	12 96
433	163	Robert Gray	6 48
433	163	Wm Gray	6 48
433	163	Thomas Grant	12 96
433	163	Alex Graves	12 96
433	163	Charles Goben	6 48
433	163	Thos Hamilton	12 96
140		Henry Harris	12 60
433	153	Geo Harrison	19 52
433	163	John Housel	12 96
433	153	Person Hunt	45 47
433	163	John Kidd	10 35
415		Nathaniel Levi	12 43
433	163	John Lyon	12 96
433	153	Blair McLanahan	19 52
433	153	George McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Polly McLanahan	45 46
433	153	Ann McLanahan	45 46
433	150	Geo Mead	64 93
200		Wm Miller	6 00
433	163	Joseph Morris	12 96
433	153	John Nicholson	38 98
233	153	And Pettit	29 47
433	163	Henry Shaffer	12 96
415		Sarah M Tallman	12 43
433	153	Francis Tenth	32 54
433	163	Joseph Towers	9 72
415		Joseph Thomas	12 43
415		Joseph Wallace	9 34
433	163	Joseph Wallace	12 96
415		John Weitzel	11 47
415		Jacob Weidner	37 22
123		Henry Wheeler	3 66
433	163	Baird Wilson	12 86
294		Martin Withington	3 05
		College Twp.	
421		Ross Johnston	15 45
		Curtin Twp.	
434		Robert Ainsley	50 60
415		Chas Allen	50 90
376		Samuel Baird	38 25
185		Wm F Brady	37 92
397		D Carscadden	45 78
337		Lindley Coats	23 00
150		Paul Custer	13 74
30		John Curtin	3 98
200	120	D Carscadden	14 60
311		Peter Dehaven ⅝	52 82
106		Joseph Devling	12 40
434		Joseph Devling	50 78
135		Henry Donald	33 60
311		Cadwalder Evans	52 82
415		Wm Elliot	70 44
415		Ester Eddy	82 54
448	99	And Epple	73 58
415		Robt Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gray	64 24
415		Wm Gilbert	82 90
360		Martha Godfrey	83 00
200	142	John W Godfrey	44 10
139		Peter Hahn	12 24
415		Susan Hahn	64 24
60		Ed Hollowell	11 20
142		Thos Humphery	14 47
203		James Irvine	39 12
380¾		Joseph Kelso	56 90
403		Rebecca Kelso	60 18
400		Joseph Kelso	48 00
200		Mary Lane	33 20
433	153	A S Valentine	52 99
150		Sarah Lane	41 50
415		Nathaniel Levi	82 90
207½		Caleb Lowns	33 46
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 56
207½		Caleb Lowns	38 26
207½		Isaac Longstreth	38 26
70		John S Mason	12 32
450		John McCauley	45 11
200		Philip Meyer	47 00
100		Simon Meyer	23 50
420	48	Michael Meyer	95 80
420		Valentine Meyer	95 80
196		James Miller	29 12
400		Wm P Mitchell	46 80
434		Wm P Mitchell	49 78
220		Wm P Mitchell	25 74
200		John P Mitchell	33 93
110		Royer Meyers	6 49
313	112	Ellis L Oavis	36 64
434		J W Packer	49 78
42		J W Packer	4 91
15		J W Packer	1 50
110		J W Packer	12 87
326		J W Packer	38 14
52		Cline Quigley	5 54
100		Peter Smith	16 20
433	153	Samuel Scott	86 88
433	163	Mary Tallman	50 78
200		Richard Tunis	20 40
200		Richard Tunis	19 80
415		Jacob Waln	41 04
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
217		Fishburn Wharton	35 50
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
415		Casper Wistar	114 90
433	163	James White	91 96
160		Jonathan Willis	11 10
461		Wm Yardley	47 00
		Ferguson Twp.	
100		Wm Burchfield	5 05
10		Abram Hicks	1 42
150		Peacock Thomas, owner	12 00
		Gregg Twp.	
120		Robt Askin	4 68
110		Jacob Mozely	2 65
130		John Mercer	4 03
120		Daniel Reese	1 99
150		Michael Zeigler	1 79
52		A Custer's est, owner	3 09
		Haines Twp.	
363	60	Thos Barr	6 51
406	60	Margt Barr	7 25
87		John of Barrows	1 20
375	60	James Barr	6 73
388	60	Mary Barr	6 92
154		Henry Beck	2 92
446	28	Hannah Dubdridge	5 92
181		Jacob Fees	2 49
406	89	Michael Gratz	7 23
400		Benard Gratz	8 35
252	140	H Gillman a S Snyder	17 06
252		H Gillman a S Snyder	12 93
435		Chas Hall	16 90
400	60	Mary Links	7 20
106		Lowery	1 38
200		Wm Parker	1 78
170		Stover a Wolf	3 04
88		Wm Fidd	83
150		D Hensel, owner	1 33
125		D Hensel, owner	1 10
25	139	John Weiss a Sol Nidigh	45
		Halfmon Twp.	
48		Daniel Beck	13 86
95		Jacob Keith	28 40
216		Josiah Lamburn	32 23
24		Jaco Vanpool, owner	4 96
63	89	C Vanpool, owner	9 33
67	76	C Vanpool, "	11 52
45		C Vanpool, "	3 08
		Harris Twp.	
400		Absolom Andre	3 80
153		Geo Fox	1 89
400		Wm Harrison	3 80
50		John Irvine	1 22
400		Richard Parker	3 80
440		James Reed	3 80
407	92	Kerney Wharton	4 23
100		Samuel Young	96
		Howard Twp.	
107	104	Samuel Brown	6 68
136	92	Jas D Harris	3 81
55		Jas D Harris	2 09
160		Jno Willis and S E End	14 32
160		Jonathan Willis	14 31
		Huston Twp.	
433	163	James Barter	25 10
120		Adam Kuhn	8 88
59		Kuhns	4 34
433	163	John Price	25 10
433	163	John Rollington	35 11
433	163	John Wheeland	25 11
		Liberty Twp.	
166		Robt and Jas Hayes	35 95
171		Geo D Hess	10 87
309	3	Robert Irvin	29 64
310		Jere Jackson	22 63
180		Peter Lytle	6 80
159		Peter Lytle	6 05
175		Jas A Quigley	10 56
168		Shaw & Lingle	8 21
349		Christian Smith	16 72
		Marion Twp.	
17		Robt Lewis	4 07
100		David McKinney	6 20
		Chris Rohrer	18 06
50		Wm Tilghman, owner	12 90
100		J P Harris "	12 30
19		Isaac Frain "	7 04
28		John Zeigler "	7 98
60		Simon Yarger	4 02
60		Simon Yarger	4 02
200		Robt Young	22 80
		Miles Twp.	
		Robt Brady	7 94
430		Hannan Brady	7 56
255		Jane Brady	4 70
200		John Brady	3 70
440		Wm P Brady	8 14
146		Wm Brady	2 66
421		Geo Calhoun	7 80
403		James Crothers	7 42
150		Wm Cooper	2 78
320		Joseph Fearon	5 92
429		Robt Gray	7 88
476		Thos Grant	8 78
203		Wm Hamer	5 77
460		Alex Hunter	8 50
430		Jeremiah Jackson	6 28
320		Geo Kitts	5 92
300		Aaron Lewy	5 45
425		Samuel Norton	7 83
300		Wm Parker	5 54
324		Richard Parker	5 98
324		Jeremiah Parker	5 98
58		Wm Parker	1 03
125		Wm Stedman	2 91
200		Thomas Smith	3 70
100		Abraham Scott	1 84
50		Samuel Scott	91
150		Abraham Scott	2 77
90		Samuel Scott	1 65
130		Robert Taggert	2 39
275		John Tripp	5 07
425		Henry Toland	7 83
100		C Long, owner	1 75
125		Moore Wharton	2 38
425		David William	7 82
		Penn Twp.	
150		James Armstrong	6 00
150	10	John Cowdon	6 00
112	19	John Cowdon	3 91
150		Thomas Hamilton	6 00
150		James Hepburn	6 00
116	31	James Hepburn	4 08
150		John Kennedy	6 00
150		James Kennedy	6 00
104	89	And Kennedy	3 62
108	131	John Kennedy	3 72
113		James Kennedy	3 81
200		Robert Lyon	8 00
200		Ezekial Lyon	8 00
200		Benj Lyon	8 00
100		Wm Montgomery	4 00
100		Daniel Montgomery	4 00
200		Wm M'Calley	8 00
200		John McCalley	8 00
		Potter Twp.	
288		Mary Bound	4 66
81	111	Alex Cameron	1 49
20		H B Fulmer	64
87		Carothers	2 10
400		Edward Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Garigus	5 69
400		Wm Harrison	8 04
40		Livingstone	74
105		Geo McClellan	1 67
70		Jos Peck	1 49
90		John Bitner, owner	1 01
		Spring Twp.	
186	115	John Purdon	6 14
300		Catharine Robison	9 90
300		Rebecca Robison	9 90
150		Richard Robison	4 97
96	66	Henry Fool	6 60
92	102	Thomas Thornburg	6 60
100		J Gordon, owner	3 30
175		Emeline Whitney, ow'r	7 42
		Snow Shoe Twp.	
433		And Byard	107 79
433	153	Wm Bingham	80 95
433	153	Felix Brunt	80 95
60		Geo Clymer	8 46
433	153	Geo Campbell	80 95
412	44	David Carscadden	67 56
412	44	David Carscadden	77 04
287	86	David Carscadden	47 06
433	153	Paul Cox	80 95
433	153	Thos Cuthburt	80 95
433	153	D H Cunningham	78 44
433	153	Sharp Delaney	80 95
300		Joseph Devalling	39 95
218		Samuel Dobson	27 89
433		Geo Eddy	45 48
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	23 60
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	86 58
433	163	James C Fisher	71 00
433	163	Sam'l W Fisher	80 95
60		Robert Gray	8 46
200		Jos Higby	26 80
383		James T Hale	67 18
50		James T Hale	5 25
433	153	James Hauthorn	80 95
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis	80 95
433	153	Wm Lewis, lawyer	80 95
433		Samuel Linn	70 99
353		John Liggel	57 87
400		J Z Long	60 40
200		J Z Long	37 40
314		J Z Long	47 41
433	153	Jasper Maylan	70 99
433	153	Edward Mayston	70 99
433		James McManus	70 99
433	153	Blair McLanahan	70 99
433	153	Geo Mead	66 00
423	153	Wm McPherson	66 00
433	163	Thos McEwen	70 99
433	153	M T Milliken	61 03
409	73	N J Mitchell	57 64
433		Luke Misner	70 99
433		Benj R Morgan	55 45
433	153	Robert Morris	76 07
368	71	John M Nesbit	49 99
433	153	Wm Parker	55 45
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
216		Jeremiah Parker	27 63
360		John Flin	59 04
360	144	Hugh Flin	59 04
300		Job Retley	54 60
360	144	John Riley	53 04
433	153	Thos L Shippen	70 99
433	153	Edward Scott	70 99
433	155	Benj Tallman	55 45
162		Jos Tomkins	17 23
433	163	Saran M Tallman	70 99
193		S Henry Vandyke	31 16
433	153	Rebecca Wahl	55 45
433	153	Phoby Wahl	73 78
433	153	Moore Wharton	70 99
433	153	Elizabeth Wharton	55 45
433	163	Thos F Wharton	70 99
433	153	Francis West	70 99
433	153	Benj West	70 99
265		Frances West	27 80
433	153	Wm H West	45 57
433	153	John West	45 57
169		Frances West	13 89
		Rush Twp.	
433	153	Jno Allison	175 15
328		James Allison	152 50
250		And Allison	119 50
330		A Allison a J Lilly	143 40
327	10	And Armstrong	30 27
40	10	Richard Atherton	18 04
164	10	James Allison	19 97
104		Jos Bauman	12 80
52		Jos Bauman	14 18
433	163	David Beverage	37 67
433	163	Dan'l Brickley	44 99
433	163	Peter Brutzman	154 65
¼ of			
433	163	John Boreland	23 04
100		John Copenhaver	9 10
433	153	John Cunningham	110 10
100		Geo Clymer	29 70
100		Geo Campbell	29 70
300		Thos Cuthburt	119 10
433	163	Sharp Delany	37 67
155	99	Frederick Dorsh	46 09
433	153	Thos Edwards	154 65
433	163	Daniel Ehler	65 58
50		Edward French	9 60
433	153	Dan Fitzgerald	65 58
433	153	John Funk	43 50
250		Thos Fitzsimmons	29 87
274		Sabastian Graff	90 54
433	153	Sabastian Graff	195 31
216	156	Thos Grant	77 26
433	153	Thos Grant	177 78
288		Wm Gary	88 18
433	163	Jas Glentworth	37 67
50		Elizabeth Grove	6 90
100		Robt Gray	39 76
121	152	Grove & McKean	3 84
433	153	Christian Hair	49 37
426	164	Christian Hair	39 10
433	153	David Hair	49 37
216	153	Thos Hamilton	77 26
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	27 59
433	153	John Hand	49 37
150	80	John Harrison	47 20
107		Jos Harrison	44 30
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	54 78
112		Geo M Hartline	13 38
433	163	John Hopkins	44 98
433	153	John Huber	49 37
13		Christopher Hager	4 98
6		John Harrison	3 84
433	15g	Robt Irvin	154 65
¼ of			
433	156	Robt Irvine	11 15
100		Robt King	40 40
162	10	James Karr	60 78
433	163	Geo Littimore	37 67
135	163	Wm G Littimore	11 82
433	153	Christian Lenhore	195 31
313	106	John Lowden	85 84
433	153	Rich Lowden	65 65
433	153	John Lowden	177 79
50		A B Long	9 25
¼		Richard Lowden	56
433	153	Jacob Metzgar	138 55
433	153	Leslie Malone	21 86
433	163	Edwdar Maystown	37 67
200		Wm McPherson	17 50
433	153	Jacob Meyers	103 48
433	153	John Miller	49 37
433	163	Jacob Miller	49 37
433	163	Martha McConnell	37 67
433	153	Geo Mead	54 78
⅓ of			
433	153	B R Morgan	11 21
70		John Musser	44 83
173		Geo Musser (smith)	67 77
100		J R M'Cord a A Campbell	19 20
6		Ellen Nelson	4 22
3	120	David Old	1 28
321	58	Joseph Pim	20 53
223		Hugh Patton	32 60
¼ of			
433	153	Richard Peters	11 16
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	64 61
164	108	Hardman Philips	56 65
177	84	Hardman Philips	78 82
120	120	Hardman Philips	64
100		Passmore & Bryson	19 20
248	139	Henry Pim	22 26
301	150	George Pim	19 20
216	80	Robert Rainey	56 45
433	153	Thos Reese	218 66
433	153	Christian Rohrer	49 37
533	153	Jacob Rudisil	162 81
405	47	Jacob Rush	142 65
433	153	Benj. Rush	177 78
38		Wm H Robison	1 28
37		Wm H Robinson	1 28
214		Jacob Stout	79 18
433		Casper Schafner	195 31
433	153	Andrew Shenk	49 37
433	153	Christian Shenk	49 37
433	153	Michael Shenk	49 37
247	16	Jacob Steek	28 28
433	153	Robert Speer	115 20
167	7	Geo Stough	19 10
219		And Scott	25 13
406		Barbara Snyder	77 94
193		Ed French, own'r	37 03
80		W'm Corkendale, owner	15 86
122	44	John Weidman	55 02
402	119	Jacob Weidman	180 56
12		J C Williams	7 17
108		John Wilson	14 89
324		John Wilson	34 07
75		Wm Wilson	20 2
433	153	Wm Wilson	154 65
313	105	John Witmer	36 00
206	100	Wm Wilson	97 92
		Taylor Twp.	
150		Armer & Shaffer	18 30
250		Clement Beckwith	77 50
77		Wm Bell	32 59
203		James Bush	54 90
50		Joseph Clark	6 10
176		Moses Coates	21 45
¼ of			
433	163	Eliz'th Hoodman	8 77
434		Hugh Hamilton	70 66
433	153	John Hoopman	25 98
67	76	Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool	4 12
63	89	Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool	3 89
73	147	Lot No 16, C V A, Stephenson est	4 50
70		Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson	4 20
100		Thos Madson	32 00
434		w w Montgomery	23 59
100		David Ralston	15 10
433	263	Jno M'Cammond	55 02
50		Barbara Snyder	26 46
90		C Vanpool	8 46
50		Jacob Vanpool	6 10
200		Rich'd Whitehead	44 20
50		John Wells	7 60
60		Jos Yoder	11 58
		Union Twp.	
150	20	Wm Brower	41 51
200		P R Kuhn	12 00
150	140	Harvey Mann	44 56
100		Sam'l Phipps	11 85
50		H Thomas, owner	4 70
383		P B